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A

MANUAL OF PRAYER,

FOR

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP;

WITH A

COLLECTION OF HYMNS.

By

SECOND EDITION.

BOSTON:
JAMES MUNROE AND COMPANY.

1845.

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Gift of Prof. F. G. Peabody, of Cambridge.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1845,
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PREFACE.

This Manual contains, with a few trifling changes, the Order of Public Worship and the Forms of Prayer, which have been in use for several years past by the First Congregational Society of this city. Several motives have induced me to print them.

The Manual will afford a convenient and sufficient answer to the inquiries so frequently made, as to our mode of religious worship and the general principles upon which our Society is founded.

It will be useful to the members of the Society itself, as a guide in their devotions, and also in their family circles.

It will materially lessen my own labors on the Sabbath and at other times — a consideration which my peculiar position compels me to regard.

It will render it easier to conduct the exercises of Public Worship in the absence of a regular minister. This object, which is very important, will be

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attained even if the Manual be not permanently adopted by the Society.

In the selection of Forms of Prayer, I have endeavored to use none but those which are simple and comprehensive; and I have generally preferred such as have the sanction of long use and the charm of familiarity.

The minister need not, however, feel himself confined to these forms, but may at any time substitute extemporaneous prayer, or vary the hymns to be sung.

W. G. E.

SAINT LOUIS, *July* 20, 1842.

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CONTENTS.

Page.
First Order of Morning Prayer, ... 7
Second Order of Morning Prayer, ... 20
First Order of Evening Prayer, ... 31
Second Order of Evening Prayer, ... 41
Communion Service, ... 48
The Commandments, ... 58
Baptism of Infants, ... 61
Baptism of Adults, ... 65
Admission of Members, ... 68
Charitable Association, ... 70
Creed and Church Discipline, ... 72
Matrimony, ... 76
Prayers for the Sick, ... 80
Burial of the Dead, ... 85
Family Prayers, ... 94
Collection of Hymns, ... 119

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MANUAL OF PRAYER.

FIRST ORDER OF MORNING PRAYER.

THE MINISTER COMMENCES BY READING ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

[*It is recommended that the Congregation* rise *at the commencement of the Religious Exercises, and remain standing until the close of the Exhortation; also, that they* KNEEL *in time of Prayer, and* STAND, *facing the pulpit, in time of Singing.*]

THE Lord is in his holy temple; Let all the earth keep silence before him!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your

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souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself: God, I thank thee that I am not as other men, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all I possess. And the Publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes to heaven; but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner! I tell you, this man went down to his house justified, rather than the other. For every one that exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,
Call ye upon him while he is near.
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return to the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

The following, or some other suitable Exhortation, shall then be read:

My brethren, we have again assembled together, as the disciples of Jesus Christ, to render thanks to God for all his mercies; to confess our manifold transgressions; to renew our good resolutions; and to recommend ourselves and all our concerns to the

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care of our heavenly Father. I do therefore most earnestly exhort you to withdraw your thoughts from the perishing things of this world, and to fix them upon the solemn service in which we are engaged. Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you. Put your trust in him, and you shall not be disappointed. With humble and contrite hearts, let us approach the throne of the heavenly grace.

LET US PRAY.

Then shall be offered this Prayer:

O LORD, our heavenly Father, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same, with thy great power; and grant that this day we may not fall into any sin, neither run into any danger, but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Or this:

ALMIGHTY GOD, the Father of our spirits, whose mercy is everlasting, and whose truth endureth unto all generations, unto thee we lift up our souls, and magnify thy name together. We thank thee that we still continue to enjoy the blessings of this life, and the means of preparing for the life which is to come. And we pray that, by putting our whole trust in thy wise and good providence, our hearts may be established in thy fear and love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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OUR Father who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

The Minister shall then say, (the Congregation rising,)

MAY the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

Then shall be sung the following Psalm:

O, COME, let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land.

O, come, let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

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O, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth, and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

Or this:

O, BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord, he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

O, go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endurèth from generation to generation.

Or this Hymn:

COME, thou Almighty King!
Help us thy name to sing;
    Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
    Ancient of days!

Come, thou all-gracious Lord!
By heaven and earth adored,
    Our prayer attend!

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Come, and thy children bless;
Give thy good word success:
Make thy own holiness
On us descend!

Never from us depart!
Rule thou in every heart,
Hence, evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the Old Testament; at the close of which, the Minister may say, (the Congregation rising,)

BLESSED be the name of the Lord from this time forth, and forevermore. Praise ye the Lord.

Then shall be sung the following Anthem:

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glory; O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, through thy only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us! Through him that taketh away the sins of the world,

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have mercy upon us. Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Through him that sitteth at thy right hand, O God, our Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Christ, by the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

Or this:

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens and all the powers therein.

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry:

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth!

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy great glory.

Or this:

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore,
   And humbly bow before his face:
   Let all within us feel his power,
   Let all within us seek his grace.

2. Lo, God is here! him day and night
   United choirs of angels sing:
   To him, enthroned above all height,
   Heaven's host their noblest homage bring.

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3. Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures from the New Testament; at the close of which the Minister may say,

Now, unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God, be all honor and glory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

LET US PRAY.

The following Prayers may then be offered, or extemporaneous Prayer, at the option of the Minister.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and the giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name. Increase in us true religion. Nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

WE give thanks unto thee, merciful Father, that thou hast been continually with us, to do us good. Thou hast upheld our souls in life, and made us to dwell in safety. Thou hast been our refuge and our strength, a present help in time of trouble. Thou hast fed us with food convenient for us, and hast given us richly all things to enjoy. When we

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lie down to rest, thou art our defence; and when we awake, we are still with thee. We rejoice in thy universal providence. We thank thee for all thy mercies. We desire at all times to live in thy fear, and to obey thy will. May thy love restrain us from all wickedness, in thought, word, or in deed. Cleanse thou us from secret faults; keep back thy servants also from presumptuous sins. Let them not have dominion over us. Establish our hearts in thy love, and lead us in the way to life everlasting, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Almighty and most merciful God, we thank thee that, when the fulness of time was come, thou didst send thy only-begotten Son, to seek and to save that which was lost. We believe that thou wast in him reconciling the world to thyself, and that to him thy Spirit was given without measure. We thank thee that we are permitted to call him our Lord and Master; and we pray that thou wilt give us grace so to follow him, that our hearts may become truly regenerate, and that by him we may be freed from the law of sin and death. Hasten the time, O God, when at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

O God, the Father of mercies, the Maker and Judge of all men, we acknowledge before thee our manifold transgressions. Thou hast nourished and

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brought us up as children, yet we have sinned against thee. We desire to forsake all our evil ways, and to return unto thee with our whole hearts; and we humbly beseech thee, who art slow to anger and ready to forgive, that thou wouldst pardon all our transgressions. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us, and grant us thy salvation. Lead us by thy gracious hand in the path of duty; and in time of temptation, let thy good spirit be with us, to keep us from falling. May our hearts be purified from all sinful affections; may falsehood and deceit have no place in our words; may we do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with thee; that, being holy in thy sight, we may obtain thy favor, and finally be received into thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, our heavenly Father, high and mighty Ruler of the universe, King of kings and Lord of lords, most heartily do we beseech thee to look with favor upon our beloved country. May its rulers and legislators, and all others in authority, be guided by heavenly wisdom and restrained by godly fear. May the blessings of peace, good order, and national union, more and more abound. By escaping from the bondage of sin, may this people become free indeed. By their obedience to the laws, by their reverence of religion, by moderation in prosperity and patience in adversity, by the practice of every virtue and abhorrence of every vice, may they become truly exalted among the nations of the earth.

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This we humbly ask in the name of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee, for all sorts and conditions of men, that thou wouldst be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy church universal, that it may be so guided and governed by thy good spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

[*In this place may be offered any Prayers or Petitions suited to the particular time and occasion.*]

Almighty God, who hast given us grace, at this time, of one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise, through thy Son, that where two or three are gathered together in his name, thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us, in

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this world, knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come, life everlasting. *Amen.*

Now unto Him who is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy; to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, forever and ever. *Amen.*

[*A Hymn, selected by the Minister, shall then be sung. Then shall follow the Sermon, after which a short extemporaneous Prayer may be offered. Then shall be sung one of the following Doxologies, or a closing Hymn from the Collection.*]

1.

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above:
Let us each, thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.

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3.*

Now unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be all honor and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

4.

GLORY be to the Father, Almighty God, through Jesus Christ our Lord;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

BENEDICTION.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all forevermore. *Amen.*

* This Doxology, or the following one, may also be sung after the Psalms in the morning and evening service.

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SECOND ORDER OF MORNING PRAYER.

THE MINISTER COMMENCES BY READING ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

[*It is recommended that the Congregation* rise *at the commencement of the Religious Exercises, and remain standing until the close of the Exhortation; also that they* KNEEL *in time of Prayer, and* STAND, *facing the pulpit, in time of Singing.*]

REPENT ye, for the kingdom of Heaven is at hand.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was nothing made which was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the Word was made flesh,

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and dwelt among us; and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

For God so loved the world, that he sent his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a Spirit; and they who worship him must worship in spirit and in truth.

Exhortation.

My brethren, may this house be unto us no other than the house of God and the gate of heaven! Here let us worship Him who is a Spirit, in spirit and in truth. Suffer not the cares of the world and the anxieties of life to interrupt our devotions. But rather let us earnestly pray, that we may here find strength to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God, which is our reasonable service.

Let us Pray.

Almighty God, who, by thy Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gates of everlasting life, grant that we thy servants, having this hope, may purify ourselves, even as he is pure; that daily following the steps of his most holy life,

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we may finally be received into thine eternal and glorious kingdom. *Amen.*

Our Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

The Minister shall then say, (the Congregation rising,)

May the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. *Amen.*

Then shall be sung the following Psalm:

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thy infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O, praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel

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in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O, praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O, speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominions. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Or this Hymn:

O, come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

O, let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

Or this:

Great God! we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported, still we stand.
The opening year thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it till it close.

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By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts, the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.

Though death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the Old Testament; at the close of which the Minister may say, (the Congregation rising,)

Praise waiteth for thee, O God; and unto thee shall the vow be performed. O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Then shall be sung the following Psalm:

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High;

To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night season;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

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For thou, Lord, hast made me glad, through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

Or this Hymn:

A CHARGE to keep I have,
  A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
  And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
  My calling to fulfil,
O, may it all my powers engage,
  To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
  As in thy sight to live;
And, O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
  A good account to give.

Help me to watch and pray,
  And on thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
  I shall forsaken die.

Or this:

ETERNAL GOD, almighty cause
  Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown;
All things are subject to thy laws;
  All things depend on thee alone,

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Thy glorious being singly stands,
  Of all within itself possessed:
Controlled by none are thy commands;
  Thou in thyself alone art blessed.

Worship to thee alone belongs;
  Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs,
  And to thy glory may we live.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the New Testament; at the close of which the Minister may say,

BLESSING, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever. *Amen.*

LET US PRAY.

[*The following Prayers may then be offered, or Extemporaneous Prayer, at the option of the Minister.*]

ALMIGHTY GOD, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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Assist us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help, that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and, finally, by thy mercy obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

We thank thee, O Father, for the blessed gospel of thy Son, Jesus Christ; for the light it sheds on thy nature, character, and providence, on the path of our duty, and on the future world. May this glorious light shine into our hearts, and cheer and sustain us, and lead us through the scenes and trials of this life, to the endless felicities of thy kingdom above; which we ask in the name of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins. Spare us, O God, spare thy people whom thou hast redeemed with the most precious blood of thy Son, and be not angry with us forever. Deliver us from all blindness of heart, from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness; from all inordinate and sinful affections, and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil. Be near to help us in all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord

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God, and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy church universal in the right way. Illuminate all ministers of the gospel with true knowledge and understanding of thy word, that, both by their preaching and living, they may set it forth and show it accordingly. Bless and preserve all Christian rulers and magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice and to maintain truth. Bless all colleges and seminaries of learning, all instructors of youth, and all means of true knowledge and piety. Bless and keep all thy people, in unity, peace, and concord; and give to us a heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments.

Almighty God, we heartily beseech thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred and are deceived; to strengthen such as do stand; to comfort and help the weak-hearted; to raise up those who fall, and to give us victory over all temptations. We beseech thee to succor, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation; to preserve all who travel by land or water, all sick persons, and all young children; to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives; to defend and provide for the fatherless children and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed. May it please thee to have mercy upon all men; to forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and to turn their hearts. Finally, we beseech thee to give unto us true repentance, to forgive all our sins, negligences, and ignorances, and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, to amend our lives according to thy

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holy word. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins; neither reward us after our iniquities. Have mercy upon us, and save us from all evils, both present and to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, we beseech thee to give us grace to love thee with all our hearts, and our neighbor as ourselves. Endue us with charitable and upright dispositions, and with humble and contented minds in every condition of life. Conduct us continually to higher degrees of wisdom and excellence. Purify us from all vicious habits and passions. Dispose us heartily to every good work, that we may be proper objects of thy favor and blessing; which we humbly ask, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

MOST gracious and merciful Fatner, we resign ourselves and all our interests to thy disposal, in the humble hope that thy mercy will never forsake us, and that thou wilt cause all things to work together for our good. We would submit patiently to thy will under every affliction; and we humbly pray that we may so pass through the changes of this world, as finally to be prepared for the enjoyment of perfect and eternal happiness in the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

[*In this place may be offered any Prayers or Petitions suited to the particular time and occasion.*]

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ALMIGHTY GOD, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; we beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the sake of thine infinite mercy, in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Now unto Him tnat is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy; to the only-wise God, our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, forever and ever. *Amen.*

[The remaining Exercises will be as in the *First* Order of Services, page 18.]

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ORDER OF EVENING PRAYER.

THE MINISTER COMMENCES BY READING ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

[*It is recommended that the Congregation* rise *at the commencement of the Religious Exercises, and remain standing until the close of the Exhortation; also, that they* KNEEL *in time of Prayer, and* STAND, *facing the pulpit, in time of Singing.*]

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust do corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

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And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. All that the Father giveth me shall come unto me; and him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life; no one cometh unto the Father but by me.

From the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, the Lord's name is to be praised.

O, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever.

Exhortation.

My brethren, the goodness of Almighty God has thus far conducted us, and we are here, the living monuments of his mercy. Our day of probation is yet prolonged, and if he will give us strength, we shall yet come off more than conquerors, through him that loved us. But our work is not accomplished. Toil, trial, and suffering, still await us; and the experience of every day teaches that we are not sufficient to ourselves. By the humble confession of our sins, and by the exercise of sincere devotion, let us therefore seek for divine assistance. Ask and ye shall receive; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you.

Let us Pray.

O God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that, by reason of the

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frailty of our nature, we cannot always stand upright, grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men, grant unto thy people that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely be fixed where true joys are to be found, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

The Minister shall then say, (the Congregation rising,)

MAY the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

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Then shall be sung the following Psalm:

O, SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

Let the floods clap their hands; and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord. For he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness will he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Or this Hymn:

O GOD, we praise thee, and confess
  That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
  By all the earth adored.

To thee all angels cry aloud;
  To thee the powers on high,

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Both cherubim and seraphim,
  Continually do cry, —

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
  Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
  Of thy majestic sway.

The apostles' glorious company,
  And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
  Thy constant praise recite.

The holy church throughout the world
  O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou eternal Father art,
  Of boundless majesty.

Or this:

Thus far the Lord hath led me on;
  Thus far his power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
  Some fresh memorial of his grace.

Much of my time has run to waste,
  And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past;
  He gives me strength for days to come.

Faith in his name forbids my fear;
  O, may thy presence ne'er depart!

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And in the morning make me hear
Thy love and kindness in my heart.

Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the Old Testament; at the close of which the Minister shall say, (the Congregation rising,)

BLESSED be the name of the Lord, from this time forth and forevermore. Praise ye the Lord.

Then shall be sung the following Psalm:

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began,

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

Or this Hymn:

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;

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Keep me, O, keep me, King of kings,
Under thy own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, through thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him, ye angels round his throne;
Praise God, the high and holy One.

Or this:

Forth from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Father, we seek thy shelter here;
Weary and weak thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away!

Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost:

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Low at thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the New Testament; at the close of which the Minister may say,

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God, be all honor and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

LET US PRAY.

Then may be offered these Prayers, or extemporaneous Prayer, at the option of the Minister.

O LORD, from whom all good things do come, grant to us, thy servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, who givest understanding to man, and instructest him out of thy law, grant unto us, thy servants, such knowledge as may best enable us to do good, and a sincere disposition to improve the knowledge we possess. Suffer us not, we beseech thee, to be drawn aside from our obedience to thy laws, by the love of pleasure, of riches, or of fame. Deliver us from irregular desires, vain hopes, and foolish fears; and prepare us, by innocence and

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purity of manners, and a steadfast faith in thee, for all the events of this mortal life, and for our departure out of this world. By the constant exercise of piety, righteousness, and mercy; by meekness, patience, and moderation; by truth and fidelity, candor and charity; by an humble, resigned, and contented spirit, may we become fitted for the society of the just made perfect in thy heavenly kingdom, and be received into the same, through the mediation of thy Son, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, we thank thee for the various blessings which make our lives happy; for our friends, our kindred, and our peaceful homes; for the daily supply of our temporal wants, and for the bodily health which enables us to enjoy what we receive; for our Christian faith and religious privileges; for the consolations which sustain us under affliction, and the hopes which cheer us in the prospect of death. We thank thee for the means of improvement and the opportunities of usefulness. And we beseech thee, O most merciful God, that we may have grace, so to use the time of our probation here, as finally to triumph over sin and death, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

[*In this place may be offered any Prayers, or Petitions, suited to the particular time and occasion.*]

ALMIGHTY GOD, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and

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hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

We humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of thy name, turn from us all those evils that we have most justly deserved; and grant that in all our troubles, we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee, in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honor and glory, through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Now unto Him who is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy; to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, forever and ever. *Amen.*

[The remaining Exercises, as in the Morning, see page 18.]

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SECOND ORDER OF EVENING PRAYER.

THE MINISTER COMMENCES BY READING ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

[*It is recommended that the Congregation* rise *at the commencement of the Religious Exercises, and remain standing until the close of the Exhortation; also, that they* KNEEL *in time of Prayer, and* STAND, *facing the pulpit, in time of Singing.*]

IF any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Let no man say, when he is tempted, I am tempted of God, for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man; but every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust and enticed.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

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Exhortation.

My brethren, under the kind providence of God, we are permitted once more to unite in prayer, that our sins may be forgiven, and that we may find acceptance with him. In many things we have all offended, and come short of the glory of God. Let us therefore humble ourselves before him, and ask his blessing, that a right spirit may be renewed within us.

Let us Pray.

Almighty and most merciful God, who didst send thy Son into the world, to seek and to save that which was lost, we beseech thee to look favorably upon thy servants, and to forgive all our offences. Create in us clean hearts, O God, and renew a right spirit within us. Wash us thoroughly from our iniquities, and cleanse us from our sins. Make us more faithful to our own souls, to each other, and to thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

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Then shall the Minister say, (the Congregation rising,)

MAY the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

Then shall be sung the following Hymn:

O, HELP us, Lord; each hour of need
  Thy heavenly succor give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
  Each hour on earth we live.

O, help us, when our spirits bleed,
  With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
  O, help us, Lord, the more.

O, help us, through the prayer of faith,
  More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
  The more shall he receive.

O, help us, Father, from on high;
  We know no help but thee;
O, help us so to live and die,
  As thine in heaven to be.

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Or this:

My God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee:
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Savior, go?

Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy sovereign word can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone:
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Or this Psalm:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the

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shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the Old Testament; at the close of which the Minister shall say, (the Congregation rising,)

O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Then shall be sung the following Psalm:

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness.

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Or this Hymn:

SING we the song of those who stand
  Around th' eternal throne,
Of every kindred, clime, and land,
  A multitude unknown.

Life's poor distinctions vanish here;
  To-day, the young, the old,
Our Savior and his flock appear,
  One Shepherd and one fold.

Toil, trial, suffering still await
  On earth the pilgrim's throng;
Yet learn we in our low estate
  The church triumphant's song.

Then hallelujah! power and praise
  To God in Christ be given;
May all who now this anthem raise
  Renew the song in heaven.

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Or this:

'Tis God the Spirit leads
  In paths before unknown:
The work to be performed is ours;
  The strength is all his own.

Assisted by his grace,
  We still pursue our way,
And hope at last to reach the prize,
  Secure in endless day.

'Tis he that works to will;
  'Tis he that works to do:
His is the power by which we act;
  His be the glory too.

Then shall be read a portion of the sacred Scriptures, from the New Testament; at the close of which the Minister may say,

Now unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be all honor and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Then may follow extemporaneous Prayer; and the remaining Exercises will be as in the Morning Service. *See page* 18.

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ORDER FOR THE ADMINISTRATION

OF THE

LORD'S SUPPER. OR HOLY COMMUNION.

THE MINISTER MAY COMMENCE BY READING THESE SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

[*It is recommended that the administration of this Ordinance shall be either in the morning or afternoon of the first Sunday of each month, and that it take the place of the usual religious exercises.*]

BLESSED are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

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Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers; for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.

Let your light so shine before men, that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your Father who is in heaven.

The following, or some other suitable Exhortation, may then be used:

My brethren, in obedience to the commands of our dying Lord, we have met once more around his table. While the memorials of his love are before us, we ought most deeply to feel, and most heartily to acknowledge, the debt of gratitude which we owe to him. We should most humbly confess our manifold transgressions, from the power of which he died to save us. We should with most earnest prayer renew our resolutions to obey his commands and follow his example, that we may obtain the benefit of his sufferings and death. Let us, therefore, as with one heart and one mind, lift up our souls to our heavenly Father.

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LET US PRAY.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who didst send him into the world that the world through him might be saved, we thank thee that we are permitted here to call upon his name, and testify our obedience to his words. We thank thee for the inestimable blessings which he suffered and died to give to us; for his manifestations of thy love and paternal care; for his holy example; for his revelations of thy will, and for his promise of eternal life. Assist us by thy Holy Spirit, O God, so to repent of our sins, that we may depart from every evil way, in thought, word, and in deed. Assist us worthily to partake in this holy ordinance, with humble and contrite hearts. And enable us, in all that we do, to glorify thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, our heavenly Father, who of thy great mercy hast promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto thee, have mercy upon us; pardon and deliver us from all our sins; confirm and strengthen us in all goodness; and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive

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those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

Then shall be sung the following Hymn:

OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

God pities all my griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way.

Jesus, my living Head,
I bless thy faithful care;
Mine Advocate before the throne,
And my Forerunner there.

Here fix, my roving heart,
Here wait, my warmest love,
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

Or this:

O, HERE, if ever, God of love,
Let strife and hatred cease,

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And every thought harmonious move,
  And every heart be peace.

Not here, where met to think of Him
  Whose latest thoughts were ours,
Shall mortal passion come, to dim
  The prayer devotion pours.

No, gracious Master, not in vain
  Thy life of love hath been;
The peace thou gav'st may yet remain,
  Though thou no more art seen.

"Thy kingdom come;" we watch, we wait,
  To hear thy cheering call,
When heaven shall ope its glorious gate,
  And God be all in all.

[THE ADMISSION OF NEW MEMBERS SHALL BE HERE ATTENDED TO.]

The Minister shall then read such portions of the Scriptures as he may select; after which he may deliver an Address, *or* Discourse, *upon any suitable topic. He shall then offer, in the name of all present who shall receive the communion, this Prayer following:*

WE do not presume to come to this thy table, O merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in thy manifold and great mercies. We are not

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worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under thy table; but thou art the same Lord, whose property is always to have mercy; grant us, therefore, gracious Lord, so to partake of this holy ordinance, that our minds may be impressed with gratitude to thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, and that we may evermore dwell in him and he in us. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister read the following account of the institution, from 1 Cor. xi. 23—25:

THE Lord Jesus, the same night that he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this do, in remembrance of me. After the same manner, also, he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink of it, in remembrance of me.

Then the Minister shall break the bread and pour out the wine; after which he shall offer the Prayers following:

ALMIGHTY GOD, we, thy sinful and erring children, do humbly thank thee for this holy institution, by the hearty observance of which we may be brought into nearer communion with thee and with Jesus Christ. We acknowledge before thee our manifold transgressions; we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts; we have

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offended against thy holy laws. But we thank thee that when our consciences rebuke us, and the burden of sin becomes intolerable, we are here enabled, by beholding the love of Jesus Christ, his body broken, and his blood shed, for our sake, to obtain assurance of pardon and acceptance with thee. We hear the most gracious words which he spoke, Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest; and we humbly beseech thee, O God, that thy servants, who are weary with the cares of the world and heavy laden with its sins, may have grace to obtain that holy rest to their souls. Give peace to our consciences and quietness to our hearts. By faith in thy dear Son, and by obedience to his words, may we present our bodies and our souls a living sacrifice to thee! May we, and all those who partake of this holy communion, so eat of this bread and drink of this cup, as to show forth the Lord's death till he come. By worthily receiving thereof, may we make one body with Jesus Christ, that he may dwell in us and we in him. Hear us, O God, and most mercifully accept us, through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Then may be sung the following Hymn:

According to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,—
I will remember thee.

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Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

When to the cross I turn my eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee —

Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

Then shall the Minister proceed to deliver the bread and the wine to the People, and shall receive the same himself. And when he delivers the bread to the People, he shall say,

TAKE and eat this in remembrance of Jesus Christ.

And when he delivers the cup to them, he shall say,

DRINK this in remembrance of Jesus Christ.

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When all have received the Communion, the following Prayer may be offered:

ALMIGHTY GOD, we thank thee that we have thus been permitted to remember our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and thereby to be brought into spiritual communion with him and with each other. Wilt thou assist us, by thy grace, so to continue in this holy fellowship, that, by the practice of every virtue and abhorrence of every vice, by simplicity and godly sincerity, by a spirit of self-denial and self-sacrifice, we may become worthy of entering into thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then may be sung the following Anthem:

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, through thy only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Through him who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Through him who taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Through him who sitteth at thy right hand, O God our Father, have mercy upon us.

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For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Christ, by the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

Or this Hymn:

FROM the table now retiring,
  Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
  Grow in all things like our Head.

His example by beholding,
  May our lives his image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
  His commands may we revere.

Love to God and man displaying,
  Walking steadfast in his way,
Joy attend us in believing,
  Peace from God through endless day.

BENEDICTION.

THE peace of God, which passeth understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty be among you and remain with you always. *Amen.*

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THE COMMANDMENTS.

ON THE MORNING OF COMMUNION DAY, AND AT OTHER TIMES, WHEN THE MINISTER CHOOSES, THE SERVICES MAY BE COMMENCED BY READING THE COMMANDMENTS, AS FOLLOWS:

GOD spake these words, and said, I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt have none other gods but me.

Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them; for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and show mercy unto the thousandth generation of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

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Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt not do any work; thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt do no murder.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Jesus said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

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On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Love is the fulfilling of the law. For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

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BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

[CHILDREN ARE USUALLY BAPTIZED IN THE CHURCH, IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE FIRST HYMN OF THE MORNING OR AFTERNOON SERVICE. IT IS EXPECTED THAT THEY WILL BE PRESENTED FOR THIS PURPOSE BY THEIR PARENTS OR IMMEDIATE GUARDIANS.]

When the Child has been brought forward to the altar, the Minister may read as follows, from the Gospel of St. Mark:

JESUS said unto his disciples, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

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He may then use the following, or some other suitable Exhortation:

My brethren, in our treatment and regard of children, we ought to partake of the spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ. We should by no means despise or neglect them; but by gentleness and watchful care, do all that we can to bring them into the fold of the good Shepherd. That God may bless our efforts in so doing, let us now pray.

Then may be offered the following Prayer:

Almighty and most merciful God, we give thanks unto thee, that by thy goodness we have been brought to the knowledge of Jesus Christ, and to faith in him. We bless thee for the kind and encouraging words which he spoke, and for his tender compassion towards those whom he came to save; that he did not suffer little children to be driven away from his presence, but took them in his arms and blessed them. And now that we have brought to thy altar this little one, we pray that thou wilt guide and direct us, while we consecrate *him* to thee and to thy service. Wilt thou grant that this Baptism of Water may be the type and the earnest of the purifying influences of thy Holy Spirit, by which alone the soul can be regenerated and saved. This we do humbly ask, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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The Minister shall then address the Parents of the Child (or those by whom it is brought forward) in these words:

By bringing this child to be baptized, you express your earnest desire that *he* may be consecrated to the service of God and of Jesus Christ, and that you may have strength faithfully to perform your duty towards *him* as Christian *Parents*. You do therefore promise that you will conscientiously endeavor, by the help of God, to educate *him* in the Christian faith, and in the practice of all Christian virtues.

When this Covenant has been assented to, the Minister shall take the Child in his arms, and, having first asked its name, shall name it accordingly, and dip it into the water, or sprinkle water upon it, saying,

I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Then may be offered the following Prayer:

O God, thou beholdest the offering which thy servants have now made to thee. Wilt thou graciously regard them in that which they have done, and grant that their earnest prayers for this child's welfare may be answered. Help them fully to keep the promises which they have made, and bless them

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in all their domestic relations. By their love of this child may their hearts be fixed on thee; and through their tender and watchful care may *he* be reared up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. May they always remember the uncertainty of life, and hold themselves ready to resign into thy hands the treasure with which thou hast intrusted them. Finally, wilt thou abundantly bless this child; uphold and guide *him* in the slippery paths of childhood and youth; prepare *him* for the temptations of life; watch over *him* in all times of trial and difficulty; and so conduct *him* through life, that whenever thou callest *him* from this world, *he* may be accounted worthy to enter into thy kingdom of peace and love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

WHEN THOSE WHO WISH TO BE BAPTIZED HAVE COME FORWARD TO THE ALTAR, THE MINISTER SHALL READ AS FOLLOWS FROM THE GOSPEL OF ST. MATTHEW:

AND Jesus came and spake to his disciples, and said, All power is given unto me in heaven and earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost; teaching them to do whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you, even unto the end of the world.

He may then use some suitable Exhortation, or he may say,

MY brethren, now that we are about to obey this command, which is with so great authority enjoined upon us, let us seek a blessing from God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

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Then may be offered this Prayer:

ALMIGHTY GOD, our heavenly Father, we give thee humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace and to faith in thee. Increase this knowledge and confirm this faith in us evermore, that we may be enabled to mortify all our evil and corrupt affections, and daily to proceed in all virtue and godliness of living, till we come to that eternal kingdom which thou hast promised through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister address the person to be baptized, in these words:

BY offering yourself to be baptized according to the holy institution of the Christian church, you solemnly profess your faith that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and acknowledge him as your Lord and Savior. You promise that, by the grace of God assisting you, you will give earnest heed to his commandments, and that you will steadfastly endeavor to adorn your Christian profession by the practice of every Christian virtue.

When assent has been given to this Covenant, the Minister shall baptize the person, either by immersion or sprinkling, saying,

I BAPTIZE thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

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Then may be offered the following Prayer:

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast taught us through thy Son, Jesus Christ, that without true regeneration of heart, and purity of life, no man can enter into thy heavenly kingdom; grant, we beseech thee, that we, who have received this baptism of water, may also obtain that sanctification, both of our bodies and our souls, by which we may become heirs of eternal life. Send down upon this thy servant, who has now declared *his* faith in the name of Jesus Christ, the saving influences of thy good spirit; that *he* may have strength to perform the word which *he* has spoken before thee, and faithfully to keep the promises which *he* has made. Strengthen *him* in the hour of temptation; encourage *him* in all times of trial and difficulty; establish *him* in every good word and work; and so conduct *him* through life, that whenever thou callest *him* out of this world, *he* may be prepared to enter into thy kingdom of peace and love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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ADMISSION OF MEMBERS

INTO THE CHURCH.

When any persons wish to become members of the Church, and partakers of the Communion, they are expected to signify the same, at a convenient time, to the Minister, who may consult thereupon with the Elders, or such members of the Church as may have been appointed for that purpose; and if no sufficient objection be known, the applicants shall sign their names to the following

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

We, who have here subscribed our names, do unite ourselves together as the Body of Communicants in the First Congregational Society of St. Louis. By so doing, we profess our faith in Jesus Christ, as the Son of God and the Savior of men; and acknowledge the Bible as the Divinely-authorized Rule, both of Faith and of Practice, to which

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it is our duty, as Christians, to submit. By thus uniting ourselves together, we claim no right to exclude any one from this Communion, on account of difference in doctrinal opinions, nor for any other reason, except undoubted immorality of conduct.

Upon the next following administration of the Communion, at some convenient time before the distribution of the Bread and Wine, the minister shall read the names of the applicants for admission; and if any of them have never been baptized, he shall proceed to baptize them. He shall then address them as follows:

You do, in this solemn presence, give up yourself to the true God in Jesus Christ, and to his people also, according to the will of God, promising to walk with God and with this Church of his, in all his holy ordinances, and to yield obedience to every truth of his, which has been or shall be made known to you as your duty, the Lord assisting you by his spirit and grace.

We then, the Church of Christ in this place, do receive you into the fellowship, and promise to walk towards you, and to watch over you, as a member of this Church, endeavoring your spiritual edification in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

* This Covenant has been in use by the Second Church in Boston more than two hundred years. It is here adopted because of its great simplicity and comprehensiveness.

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ASSOCIATION

FOR

CHARITABLE PURPOSES.

THE members of this Church, at a meeting held in the month of November, 1841, unanimously resolved themselves into an Association for Charitable Purposes, of which it is proper that the Constitution should be here given.

ARTICLE I. This Church shall hereafter be considered, by virtue of its organization, an Association for Charitable Purposes.

ARTICLE II. The objects of its charity shall be to visit and relieve the poor, and to provide work for them.

ARTICLE III. The officers shall be a President, (who shall be the Pastor of the Church;) a Minister, or Visitor of the Poor; and a Committee of five Ladies; who shall respectively perform the duties which from time to time shall be assigned to them.

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ARTICLE IV. All members of the Church shall be considered as members of this Association, and are expected to interest themselves in visiting the poor, and to be ready to perform any duties, in furtherance of the objects of the Association, which may be in their power.

ARTICLE V. Each member shall annually contribute (when not inconvenient) the sum of *one dollar*, to compose a special fund for the use of the poor of this Church and the Religious Society with which it is connected.

ARTICLE VI. An annual meeting shall be held in November, and meetings may at any time be called by the officers.

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CREED AND CHURCH DISCIPLINE.

By the original Constitution of the first Congregational Society of Saint Louis, it is expressly provided that no Creed, or Articles of Faith, shall ever be adopted in the Church, as a test of membership, except the Bible itself. No other profession of faith, therefore, is required, than that found in the Articles of Agreement which the members of the Church sign. Each individual is understood to be responsible, for his peculiar religious opinions, not to the members of this Church, but to God and to Christ alone. The communion-table is spread for all believers in Jesus Christ.

It was chiefly on this ground that the name of *Congregational* was assumed, rather than that of any particular sect. The object was to keep this Church and Society free from all sectarian trammels, and to avoid the names which identify it with a party. So far as the constitution, or the name of the Society is concerned, the Pastor is as much at liberty to preach doctrines of the Trinitarian as of the Unitarian system. By assuming the name of

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Congregational, this Society desires to take the broadest Christian ground, and claims to be *independent*, both in church government and in matters of faith, of every authority except that of the sacred Scriptures.

With regard to *Church Discipline*, and qualification for church membership, two principles are assumed and acted upon. *First:* sincerity of heart, rather than entire righteousness of life, constitutes a person a worthy communicant. By the latter test, no one is worthy: by the former, no sincere believer in Christ, who is seeking for the way of life, can be rejected. Where there is an evident desire of religious improvement, many offences may be overlooked. The communion with Christ, at his table, is a means of spiritual growth, not a profession of "having already attained." The publican who "smote upon his breast, and said, God be merciful to me a sinner," would be a more worthy communicant than the Pharisee, whose life perhaps exhibited no outward stain, but whose self-righteousness had destroyed his humility.

Secondly: the principle is assumed, that each individual should watch over his or her own moral and spiritual condition, and depend upon the Church for sympathy and counsel rather than for absolute guidance. Christ is the only sufficient guide; and to the conscientious man, the spirit of God in his own soul can best decide upon disputed questions of right and wrong. The discipline of the Church aims, therefore, to be fraternal rather than parental.

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Upon all subjects which admit of conscientious difference of opinion, friendly arguments may be used, and advice given and urged; but in such cases the right of Church censure is not claimed. This right is claimed and exercised only where there is no room for conscientious mistake; that is, in cases of undoubted immorality of conduct. In such cases, the Church, by its Articles of Agreement, claims the right, after advice and expostulation have first been tried, of excluding the unworthy member. It is considered, however, that this is a resort to be avoided as long as possible. The interests of the individual should never be sacrificed for the general interests of the Church, and the last step should never be taken, unless when the former seems to require it as well as the latter. When both concur, the offending member should be requested to withdraw from the communion.

This full explanation is given, in order to remove the error of those who infer, because they see no complicated machinery of discipline, and no systematic inquiries into the minor details of conduct, that this Church underrates the importance of strictness in the minute as well as the great duties of Christians. On the contrary, the course here adopted is deliberately taken, as the most likely to lead to a practical moral and religious character. Something may be lost in the less apparent strictness and conformity; but more is gained, if greater freedom of conscience, and a livelier sense of individual responsibility to God, are secured. It is impossible

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for a Church to put itself in the place of the individual's conscience; and the attempt to do so, by too many regulations, and too minute discipline, appears to be tyrannical, and always results in unreasonable demands.

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MATRIMONY.

When the persons to be married are assembled with their friends, the Man standing on the right and the Woman on the left, the Minister may, if he deems it advisable, address those present in these words: (or he may omit all before the Prayer:)

We are assembled in the sight of God, and in the presence of this company, to join together this man and this woman in matrimony. If any man can show just cause why they may not be lawfully joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

And also, speaking to the persons to be married, he may say,

I require and charge you both, as ye will answer at the dreadful day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed, that if either of you know any impediment, why ye may not lawfully be united in matrimony, ye do now confess it. For be

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ye well assured, that so many as are joined together otherwise than God's word doth allow, their marriage is not lawful.

The following Prayer shall then be offered:

ALMIGHTY GOD, who givest to thy children all things richly to enjoy, send down thy blessings upon us, and guide our hearts to the love of all goodness, and confirm us in the same. Enable thy servants, who are about to pledge to each other their mutual faith and love, deeply to feel the solemnity of the obligations into which they enter. Teach them to feel their entire dependence upon thee; and that which they solemnly promise, may they heartily perform, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Minister shall then cause the Man and the Woman to join their right hands, and shall address the Man in these words:

IN the presence of God, and of these witnesses, you solemnly declare that you take this woman to be your lawful and wedded wife, to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of Matrimony. And you promise, as you hope for the mercy of God, that you will love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, in sickness and health, in prosperity and adversity; that, forsaking all others, you will be faithful to her, and conduct yourself towards her in all respects as a dutiful and Christian husband, until God shall separate you by death. This will you faithfully do?

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The Man shall answer,

I WILL.

Then shall the Minister say unto the Woman,

IN the presence of God, and of these witnesses, you solemnly declare that you take this man to be your lawful and wedded husband, to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of Matrimony. And you promise, as you hope for the mercy of God, that you will love him, comfort him, honor and keep him, in sickness and health, in prosperity and adversity; that, forsaking all others, you will be faithful to him, and conduct yourself towards him in all respects as a dutiful and Christian wife, until God shall separate you by death. This will you faithfully do?

The Woman shall answer,

I WILL.

[*If a ring is used, the Man shall here give it to the Woman, putting it upon the fourth finger of the left hand. And the Man, holding the ring there, and taught by the Minister, shall say,* With this ring I thee wed, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow; in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.]

The Minister shall then say,

I THEREFORE, as the minister of Jesus Christ, having witnessed your mutual vows here made before

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God and this company, do pronounce you to be, by the laws of God and man, husband and wife; and those whom God hath joined together let not man put asunder.

Then shall be offered this Prayer:

O Eternal God, giver of all spiritual grace, send thy blessings upon thy servants, whom we bless in thy name. Enable them to perform the covenant which they have now made in thy presence. May they dwell together in peace and love, in holiness and comfort; in the Christian faith, and in the practice of all Christian virtues. Bless, preserve, and keep them; fill them with all spiritual benediction and grace; that they may so live together in this life, that in the world to come they may enter into the life everlasting. We ask this in the name and as the disciples of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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PRAYERS FOR THE SICK.

Prayer for a Sick Person.

Our Father in heaven, look down with mercy and pity upon thy servant, and lay not thy chastening hand upon *him* more heavily than *he* can bear. Let *him* acknowledge, with submission and humility, that even in judgment thou art merciful, and that of very faithfulness thou hast caused *him* to be troubled. Thou dost afflict *him* with a parent's wisdom; O sustain *him* with a parent's love. Let thy grace be sufficient for *him* in all *his* need, and let the holy influences of thy Spirit hold *him* up in *his* weakness, and inspire *his* heart with strength, and hope, and confidence. Let not any pain or suffering, however acute, discompose the order of *his* thoughts, *his* submission, *his* gratitude, or *his* duty. Together with *his* trials, wilt thou provide a way for *his* escape, even by the mercies of a longer and holier life, or by the mercies of a peaceful and blessed death — even as it pleaseth thee, O Lord.

Thou knowest all the necessities and all the in-

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firmities of thy servant; fortify *his* soul, we beseech thee, with spiritual joys and perfect resignation, and fill *him* with desires of holiness and of thy heavenly kingdom. Make *his* repentance entire, and *his* faith strong, and *his* hope steadfast, so that if thou dost please to continue *him* yet longer in life, *he* may serve thee with a devoted heart, and whenever thou shalt call *his* spirit away from earth, it may enter into the rest of the sons of God, and be with thee, and the holy Jesus, and the spirits of the just made perfect, forever and ever.

O Lord, hear; O Lord, be merciful; O Lord, heal, and pity, and save. Accept the prayer now offered in behalf of thine afflicted servant. Bless all *his* friends, and reward all the kindness which is shown *him*. Forgive *him his* trespasses, as *he* forgives those who trespass against *him*. Be with *him* every moment; be with *him* in the hour of death; and O, in the day of judgment deliver *him*, through thine infinite mercy in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYERS FOR A SICK PERSON WHEN THERE IS SMALL HOPE OF RECOVERY.

O FATHER of mercies, God of all comfort, our only help in time of need, we fly unto thee for succor in behalf of this thy servant, here lying under thy hand in great weakness of body. Look graciously upon *him*, O Lord; and the more the outward man decayeth, strengthen *him*, we beseech thee, so much

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the more continually with thy grace and Holy Spirit in the inner man. Give *him* unfeigned repentance for the errors of *his* life past, and steadfast faith in thy Son Jesus, that *his* sins may be done away by thy mercy, and *his* pardon sealed in heaven, before *he* go hence and be no more seen. We know, O Lord, that there is no word impossible with thee; and that if thou wilt, thou canst even yet raise *him* up, and grant *him* a longer continuance amongst us. Yet forasmuch as, in all appearance, the time of *his* dissolution draweth near, so fit and prepare *him*, we beseech thee, against the hour of death, that after *his* departure hence in peace, and in thy favor, *he* may in thy appointed time be received into thine everlasting kingdom, which thou hast promised by Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

O Lord God Almighty, most holy and gracious Father, we humbly commend the soul of thy servant into thy hands, thy most merciful hands. Impute not unto *him* the follies of *his* youth, nor any of the errors of *his* life; but strengthen *him* in *his* agony, and carry *him* safely through *his* last distress. Let not his faith waver, nor *his* hope fail; may *he* die in peace, and rest in hope, and rise in glory, for thine infinite mercy's sake in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayer for a Sick Child.

O Almighty God and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death, look down

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from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon this child now lying upon the bed of sickness; visit *him*, O Lord, with thy salvation; deliver *him* in thy good appointed time from his bodily pain, and sanctify this thy fatherly chastisement to *him;* that if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully and doing good in his generation; or else receive *him* to thyself among those who have fallen asleep in the Lord Jesus, and who shall be raised by thee to endless life and happiness at the last day. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercy's sake, in the name of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Prayer for Persons troubled in Mind or in Conscience.

O blessed Lord, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comforts, we beseech thee to look down in pity and compassion upon this thine afflicted servant. Thou writest bitter things against *him*, and makest *him* to possess *his* former iniquities; and *his* soul is full of trouble. But, O merciful God, who hast written thy holy Word for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of thy holy Scriptures might have hope, give *him* a right understanding of *himself*, and of thy threats and promises, that *he* may neither cast away *his* confidence in thee, nor place it any where else. Give *him* strength against all *his* temptations, and heal all *his* troubles.

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Break not the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax. Shut not up thy tender mercies in displeasure; but make *him* to hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. Deliver *him* from all disquieting fears, and lift up the light of thy countenance upon *him*, and give *him* peace, through the mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving for the Beginning of a Recovery.

Great and mighty God, who bringest down to the grave and bringest up again, we bless thy wonderful goodness for having turned our heaviness into joy, and our mourning into gladness, by restoring this our *brother* to some degree of *his* former health. Blessed be thy name, that thou didst not forsake *him* in *his* sickness; but didst visit *him* with comforts from above; didst support *him* in patience and submission to thy will, and at last didst send *him* relief. Perfect, we beseech thee, this thy mercy towards *him*, and prosper the means which shall be used for *his* cure; that being restored to health of body, vigor of mind, and cheerfulness of spirit, *he* may offer thee a spiritual oblation with great gladness, and bless thy holy name for all thy goodness towards *him*, through Jesus Christ our Savior, through whom we ascribe unto thee all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

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BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

When the Procession is entering the Church, or when the People are assembled in the place where the Service is to be read, the Minister shall repeat these Sentences:

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he who believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though, after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

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Then shall be said the following Passages from the 39th and 90th Psalms:

PSALM 39.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in thee.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth; for it was thy doing.

Take thy plague away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thy heavy hand.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment; surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O, spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

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Psalm 90.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep, and fade away suddenly like the grass;

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Then shall follow these Selections from 1 *Cor.* xv.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of those who slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

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For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

IN THIS PLACE, THE MINISTER MAY DELIVER AN ADDRESS OR DISCOURSE ADAPTED TO THE OCCASION.

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Then the Minister, either at the grave, or in the place where the People are assembled, shall say,

MAN, who is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased!

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Father, deliver us not into the bitter pains of death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Father, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

BEFORE LEAVING THE BODY OF THE CHURCH, OR THE HOUSE WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE ASSEMBLED, ANY PRAYERS SUITABLE TO THE PARTICULAR OCCASION MAY BE OFFERED, AT THE DISCRETION OF THE MINISTER.

Then, while the earth shall be cast upon the body by some standing by, the Minister shall say,

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the

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soul of our deceased *brother*, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for a joyful resurrection, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty to judge the world, the earth and the sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and made like unto his own glorious body; according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

Then shall be said, or sung,

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so, saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors.

Then the Minister shall say the Lord's Prayer:

OUR Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall say one or both of the following Prayers, at his discretion:

ALMIGHTY GOD, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord; and with whom

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the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy apostle St. Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him; we humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight, and receive that blessing which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

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THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Hymns which may be sung, either when the People are first assembled, or at the grave:

I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

I HEARD a voice from heaven
  Say, "Blessed is the doom
Of those whose trust is in the Lord,
  When sinking to the tomb!"

The Holy Spirit spake, —
  And I the words repeat, —
"Blessed are they;" for, after toil,
  To mortals rest is sweet.

I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY.

I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
I would not live alway: no — welcome the tomb!
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.

Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
  plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns? —

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Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Savior and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul!

Funeral Hymn.

Clay to clay, and dust to dust!
Let them mingle, for they must!
Give to earth the earthly clod,
For the spirit 's fled to God.

Never more shall midnight's damp
Darken round this mortal lamp;
Never more shall noonday's glance
Search this mortal countenance.

Deep the pit, and cold the bed,
Where the spoils of death are laid;
Stiff the curtains, chill the gloom,
Of man's melancholy tomb.

Look aloft! The spirit 's risen!
Death cannot the soul imprison:
'Tis in heaven that spirits dwell,
Glorious, though invisible.

Thither let us turn our view;
Peace is there, and comfort too:
There shall those we love be found,
Tracing joy's eternal round.

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FAMILY PRAYERS.*

Sunday Morning.

Almighty and ever-blessed God, source of all being, and fountain of all good, we, thy children, created by thee, continually preserved by thee, and indebted to thee for all that we possess and all that we enjoy, would come before thee this morning, to express our sense of thy goodness to us, to acknowledge our dependence upon thee, to adore thy greatness, and commend ourselves to thy care.

We thank thee that thou hast made us capable of holding communion with thee, the Father of our spirits, and of receiving the revelations of thy word and will. Glory be to thy name for the heavenly doctrines, precepts, and promises, of the gospel of thy Son. May our hearts be touched by its holy influences, our characters formed by its spirit, and our lives governed by its laws. O, guide us, we beseech thee, in the ways of its truth, to the everlasting home which it promises to the righteous.

Let our attendance this day on thy public worship, and the services and instructions of thy house,

* These prayers are taken, with a few alterations, from the fourth edition of the Chapel Liturgy, edited by Rev. F. W. P. Greenwood.

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conduce to our spiritual improvement and our eternal good. Suffer not our minds to be distracted, nor our devotions to languish. Let not our thoughts, which ought to be engaged in the holiest offices, be still returning to the cares, pleasures, and follies, of a transitory world; neither let us take thy name upon our lips when our hearts are far from thee. But let our prayers and meditations exalt and purify us, and assist us to discharge our duties in this life, and contribute to prepare us for that eternal world to which we are rapidly hastening.

Bless all who call upon thy name this day. May they approach thee in sincerity, humility, and love. May all Christians, however divided in opinion, be joined together in the bond of peace, and an earnest regard for the interests of true religion and virtue. And O, let the name and the gospel of thy Son be known and glorified more and more, till the whole world shall come to the perfect light, and embrace the truth as it is in Jesus. In his worthy name, and as his disciples, we offer these our petitions; ascribing to thee, the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, all glory and honor, majesty, and dominion, now and forevermore. *Amen.*

Sunday Evening.

Our Father, who art in heaven, accept, we beseech thee, our grateful acknowledgments for thy goodness to us this day; for preserving our lives; for shielding us from danger; for supplying our daily bread; for permitting our attendance on the ordinances of thy house. We fervently pray that whatever good impressions have been this day made upon us may be durable; that whatever good resolutions we have formed may be steadfastly kept; that

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the errors which we have confessed may be reformed; that every devout aspiration we have breathed in the sanctuary may be remembered in the world, to guard us against temptation, and preserve us holy and undefiled. Help us all to set our affections on things above. Keep ever in our minds a lively sense of our responsibility to thee. May we constantly live as in thy sight, as thy subjects, thy creatures, thy children. Let it be our study at home and abroad, by day and by night, to love and fear thee as we ought, and to do those things which are well pleasing in thy sight.

We acknowledge, O Father, that we have sinned against thee; that although thy mercies have been borne to us on the wings of every hour, we have been undutiful and unthankful; we have often forgotten, and often disobeyed thee. O Father, pardon and reclaim us, and give us that repentance which needeth not to be repented of. Cleanse us from our secret faults, and let sin have no dominion over us. Enable us to become true followers of thy Son Jesus Christ in all things; to clothe ourselves with his humility, purity, and benevolence. Like him, may we go about doing good.

Take us, Almighty God, under thy sovereign protection. Make us in soul and body wholly thine. Sanctify our domestic relations; and strengthen and purify the bonds of love which join thy servants together. May the blessings which we receive from thee excite our gratitude and animate our obedience. May those sorrows, and privations, and pains, with which, in thy wisdom, thou mayest afflict us, be endured with fortitude and resignation, and improved to our eternal peace. Watch over us during the darkness of this night, and the defenceless hours of sleep; preserve us from all dangers; and bring us to the light of another morning more inclined to

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love thee, and resolved to serve thee, than we ever have been. Accept our evening sacrifice of prayer and praise, which we offer in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Monday Morning.

Great and glorious Lord our God, we, thy servants, whom thou hast brought to see the light of another morning, prostrate ourselves before thee, and humbly acknowledge thee as the God of our lives and the giver of all good. It is thou who sustainest us in the defenceless hours of sleep, and when we awake we are still with thee. Encompassed by the same care which guarded us by night, we go forth to the occupations of the day. O God, our trust is in thee. Give us grace to perform our duty faithfully; to use this world as not abusing it; to hold fast our integrity as long as we live; to remember that thou seest us always, and that we must render a final account of all that we do to thee, the Witness and the Judge of men.

We thank thee, O most merciful Father, for our domestic ties and family blessings. May we, the members of this household, mutually endeavor to discharge our several duties to each other with tenderness and fidelity. May the gentle and pure spirit of the blessed Jesus possess our hearts, and influence our conduct. May tranquillity, harmony, and love, abide in our dwelling, and the voice of health and cheerfulness be continually heard in it. Wilt thou extend thy loving-kindness to all our friends. Bestow upon them happiness here, and make them heirs of the inheritance of the saints hereafter.

O Thou, whose blessing is on the habitation of the

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just, make us the joyful objects of that blessing, now and forevermore. Let thy mercy encompass our abode, and follow us in all our ways. Throughout our earthly pilgrimage, be thou our guide and comforter; let thy rod and thy staff be our support in the valley of the shadow of death; and lift up the light of thy countenance upon us in the regions of eternal day. O God, hear us in thy great mercy; pity our infirmities; pardon our sins; and from our united hearts accept this tribute of devotion, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Monday Evening.

O Thou who dwellest in the heavens, but whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, unto thee do we lift up our souls. Thou art never far from any one of us, and we cannot flee from thy presence. If we say, The darkness shall hide us, even the night shall be light about us; for the darkness and the light are both alike to thee. Thou seest us at this moment, and discernest every thought and intention of our hearts. Thou art acquainted with all our ways, and there is not a word in our tongues, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether. Let this momentous truth be deeply impressed upon our minds. However occupied, and in whatever place or circumstances we may be, may we remember that thou art with us; that no fault which we commit will be overlooked, no virtue we exercise be unnoticed, and no prayers which we utter be unheard by thee, our God. Encircled in thy protecting arms, may we fear no evil. Encompassed by thine awful presence, may we commit no sin. When discouraged by difficulties, may we look up to thee, from whom our help cometh; and when distressed

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by calamity, may we take refuge in thy mercy. Through life, may we act always as seeing Him who is invisible. In death, may we find our consolation in the presence of Him, who, when flesh and heart fail, will be the strength of our heart and our portion forever.

Accept our thanks, most merciful Father, for thy great goodness in bringing us to the close of another day, in the enjoyment of so many blessings. While we gratefully receive the gifts of thy bounty, may we never incur the guilt of loving the creature more than the Creator, or of laying up treasure on earth to the neglect of our treasure in heaven; but help us so to pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not things eternal.

Graciously regard whatever of duty we have this day performed. Forgive whatever has been sinful. Let no evil come near us or our dwelling in the night; and bring us to the morning rejoicing still in thy great goodness, and praising thee, the Father of all mercies, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Tuesday Morning.

Almighty God, Maker of all things, whose we are, and on whom we entirely depend, we thank thee that thou hast kept us during the past night; that thou hast refreshed us with grateful slumbers; that thou hast preserved us from the dangers which walk in darkness, and hast opened our eyes on the light of another day. We acknowledge, O God, that these are but a small part of thy mercies. Thou hast been always with us; thou art continually doing us good. All the blessings which we enjoy, or have ever enjoyed, come down from thee, the Father and the Friend of all.

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We would call upon our souls, and all that is within us, to bless and praise thy holy name, and not to forget all the benefits of Him, who forgiveth our iniquities, who healeth our diseases, who redeemeth our lives from destruction, and crowneth us with loving-kindness and tender mercy. O, teach us how to thank thee as we ought; to show forth thy praise not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days. Let us cherish that faith which is imbibed from a pure doctrine, and is manifested by a holy life. Let us cultivate that piety which deeply reverences and supremely loves a Being of infinite perfections, and which produces, as its natural fruit, a sincere love for all mankind. May every day of our lives be marked by some valuable improvement, some act of virtue, some victory over temptation and passion. May we be continually advancing nearer to perfection, to the moral likeness of our Savior, and to thy rest and happiness above.

O God, we look to thee for thy protection through this day. Keep us from danger, from sickness, and from falling into sin. Enable us to be useful to society, and to obtain the approbation of those whom we love. Especially may we so conduct ourselves this day, and through all our days, as to secure thy favor, which is life, and thy loving-kindness, which is better than life. We ask all things in the name, and as disciples of thy Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Tuesday Evening.

Ever-gracious and indulgent God, who hast brought us to the close of this day in safety and

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peace, we render thee our devout thanksgivings for the mercies which we have experienced, and commend ourselves to thy continued protection. Unworthy as we are, we yet would seek thy face and implore thy favor, for thou hast taught us to look to thee as a Father, who will never forget nor forsake his children, and is always ready to forgive those who truly repent.

We therefore pray thee, O Father, that above all things thou wouldst assist us in loving and serving thee. What our lot shall be, we leave to thy wise providence; but O, teach us, under all circumstances, to be grateful to thee in prosperity, and resigned to thy will in affliction and distress. Inspire our hearts with a purer love to thee; enlighten our minds with heavenly wisdom; and make our desires conform themselves to our duty. Let gratitude be the pervading disposition of our souls. May we always feel that we are thy children; that we have received from thee more than we deserve; and that the least return which we can make to thee is, to be contented and cheerful under thy paternal government.

May our reverence for thy will and commandments be displayed in our conduct toward our brethren of the human family, so that we may constantly regard them with feelings of benevolence, and do unto them as we should wish them to do unto us. May we go to rest this night at peace with all mankind, and with hearts free from all envy, hatred, malice, and uncharitableness; and grant that we may rise up in the morning with a firm resolution to imitate thee, according to the measure of our humble capacity, by doing good continually.

Hear, answer, forgive, and accept us, O Father in heaven, for thine infinite mercy's sake, in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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Wednesday Morning.

Almighty and most merciful God, we thank thee for the refreshing rest of the past night, and for the various comforts by which our homes are this day made happy. By thee our daily returning wants are supplied; by thee our dwellings are defended; our blessings are preserved; our feet are kept from falling, our eyes from tears, and our souls from death.

We delight in contemplating our dependence upon thee. Weak and ignorant as we are, we rejoice to know and to feel that we are subjected to thine all-wise control, and that we are surrounded by thy presence.

We thank and bless thee for the daily proofs of thy love, and of thy watchful care over our souls. We thank thee for the gospel of thy Son Jesus Christ; for the heavenly radiance which it has shed on the path of our duty, through the gloom of affliction, and on the bed of death. We thank thee that it has enabled us to look beyond the bounds of mortality and time, and defy the power of change and death; and that it has promised to the faithful servants of God, and true disciples of Christ, those glorious rewards of a future life which eye hath never seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived.

All is from thee — all joy, all support, all improvement, all hope. O, may we become worthy of thy mercies, by receiving them as from thee, and using them according to thy will; by renouncing and avoiding all that is evil, and cleaving to all that is good; by living and dying in thy fear and love. And when we come to die, may we be able to look back on a life well spent, and forward to a blessed immortality.

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Hear us, O Father, and accept us in the name of Jesus Christ our Redeemer; as whose disciples we address thee, and through whom we ascribe unto thee everlasting praises. *Amen.*

Wednesday Evening.

O God, the unchangeable and everlasting fountain of life, perfection, and happiness, we lift up our hearts unto thee, the greatest, wisest, and best of beings. Grant that we may increase in the knowledge of thee, day by day; that we may constantly attain more pure and worthy conceptions of thy nature and providence; that we may manifest a more becoming reverence for thy perfections, and a truer concern for thy honor and service.

We also pray thee, O God, to teach us the knowledge and the government of ourselves. May we keep our hearts with all diligence, amidst all the trials and changes of the world. In prosperity may we be humble, temperate, and charitable; in adversity may we be patient, and wholly resigned to thy will. Save us, O gracious God, from anger and malice, from revenge and uncharitableness, from pride and presumption, from the snares of the wicked and the fatal influence of every evil example; give us prudence to direct our affairs, resolution to preserve our innocence, and wisdom and constancy to retain our integrity as long as we live. In whatever station thou art pleased to appoint our lot, and whatever we are, in public or in private, may it be our uniform and steady purpose to discharge our duty with fidelity; and in that solemn day when thou, supreme over all, shalt judge the world by Jesus Christ, may we appear with humble confidence and joy, and be admitted into thy glorious and everlasting kingdom.

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O God, we implore thy blessing on all that is dear and valuable to us; upon our friends, our kindred, and all whom we love. Bless the poor and afflicted, and support them under their trials. Bless also the rich and the prosperous, and by thy continual goodness draw their hearts to thy love and service. Keep us this night by thine almighty power; be always our Defender, Guide, and Friend; and to thee, the infinite and eternal God, we will ascribe continually all glory, honor, and praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thursday Morning.

O thou great Creator, Governor, and Supporter of men, we thank thee for the care which thou hast exercised over us during the past year, and would cheerfully submit ourselves to thy guidance through the day upon which we have entered. Keep us in thy faith and love, and secure us from every evil of soul and body. Impress on our hearts a solemn sense of thy universal presence. Preserve us from any snares and dangers to which we may be exposed, and especially from the sins which do most easily beset us. Prepare us for every change, whether prosperous or adverse, and quicken us in the discharge of those duties which lie before us. We have been secured from harm another night, and we see in health the light of this morning. Great is thy mercy and faithfulness. Let not continued peace and prosperity make us forgetful of thee, or weaken our minds, or corrupt our integrity. Impressed with a grateful sense of thy watchful care, we desire to make thy will the law of our behavior.

Thou prolongest our lives, that we may attain more and more to the true end of life. May this day witness some improvement in knowledge, piety, and

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virtue. May it witness our diligence in the occupations to which thou hast called us. We desire and purpose to keep consciences void of offence, and to abstain from every wrong action. Our confidence is in thy power to strengthen our faith, invigorate our obedience, and cause us to run in the way of thy commandments. We implore thine aid, that we may walk before thee this day, and all the days of our lives. Smile on our endeavors after improvement and usefulness; enable us to make, every day, some progress in a holy life; teach us to feel the uncertainty and value of our days on earth; and when they shall be numbered and finished, receive us into the light and bliss of thy glorious presence, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thursday Evening.

O God, the Father of mercies, the God of love and of all consolation, we, thy servants, unite to present unto thee our unfeigned thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to the children of men.

We thank thee, that thou hast created us in thine own image; endued us with social affections; implanted in our hearts a sense of good and evil; and called us to the fear and love of thee, the greatest and best of beings. We praise thee for our continual support, and for all the comforts of our lives. Thou givest us health and fruitful seasons, and fillest our hearts with food and gladness. Blessed be the Lord, even the God of our salvation, who daily loadeth us with benefits.

Above all, we thank thee for thy great mercy in sending thy well-beloved Son Jesus Christ into the world, to instruct us by his excellent doctrine,

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to guide us by his perfect example, and to fill us with the joyful hope of eternal life.

We acknowledge before thee, O God, who rulest the children of men with wisdom and goodness, that we have not duly improved thy manifold mercies. Though thou hast nourished and brought us up as children, we have sinned against thee. We desire to forsake all our evil ways, and to return unto thee with our whole hearts; and we humbly beseech thee, who art slow to anger and ready to forgive, that thou wouldst pardon all our transgressions. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us, and grant us thy salvation.

Lead us by thy gracious hand in the path of our duty; and, in the time of temptation, let thy good Spirit be with us, to keep us from falling. May our minds be purified from all sinful affections; may falsehood and deceit have no place in our words; and, in all our ways, may we obey thy commandments; that, being holy in thy sight, we may obtain thy favor, and may finally be received into thine everlasting kingdom.

We pray unto thee, O gracious God, in behalf of all our friends. Supply their wants out of the stores of thy bounty; let thy watchful providence evermore defend them from evil; and let thy goodness and mercy follow them all the days of their lives.

We address our united devotions unto thee, the Giver of all good things, in the name and as the disciples of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Friday Morning.

Almighty and everlasting God, in whom we live, and move, and have our being, we, thy needy creatures, render thee our humble praises for thy pres-

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ervation of us from the beginning of our lives to this day. We thank thee for refreshing us with the slumbers, and guarding us from the dangers, of the past night. For all thy mercies we bless and magnify thy glorious name; humbly beseeching thee to accept this our morning sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving.

And since it is by thy mercy, O gracious Father, that another day is added to our lives, we here dedicate both our souls and our bodies to thee and thy service in a sober, righteous, and godly life; in which resolution do thou, O merciful God, confirm and strengthen us; that as we grow in age we may grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

But, O God, who knowest the weakness of our nature, and the manifold temptations which we daily meet with, we humbly beseech thee to have compassion on our infirmities, and to give us the constant assistance of thy Holy Spirit, that we may be effectually restrained from sin and excited to our duty. Imprint upon our hearts such a dread of thy judgments, and such a grateful sense of thy goodness to us, as may make us both afraid and ashamed to offend thee; and keep in our minds a lively remembrance of that great day in which we must give an account of our thoughts, words, and actions, and, according to the works done in the body, be rewarded or punished by Him, whom thou hast appointed the Judge of the quick and dead, thy Son Jesus Christ.

In particular, we implore thy grace and protection for the ensuing day. Keep us temperate in our meats and drinks, and diligent in our several callings. Grant us patience under any afflictions thou shalt see fit to lay on us, and minds always contented with our present condition. Give us grace to be

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just and upright in all our dealings; quiet and peaceable; full of compassion; and ready to do good unto all men, according to our abilities and opportunities. Direct us in all our ways, and prosper the works of our hands in the business of our several stations. Defend us from all dangers and adversities; and be graciously pleased to take us, and all things belonging to us, under thy fatherly care and protection. These things, and whatever else thou shalt see necessary and convenient to us, we humbly beg in the name and as the disciples of Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Friday Evening.

Most merciful God, who art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, and hast promised forgiveness to all those who confess and forsake their sins, we come before thee in an humble sense of our unworthiness, acknowledging our transgressions of thy righteous laws. But, O gracious Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, look upon us, we beseech thee, in mercy, and forgive us all our sins. Make us deeply sensible of the evil of them; and work in us a hearty contrition, that we may obtain forgiveness at thy hands, who art ever ready to receive the humble and penitent.

And lest, through our own frailty, or the temptations which encompass us, we be drawn into further sin, grant us the direction and assistance of thy Holy Spirit. Reform whatever is amiss in the temper and disposition of our souls; that no unclean thoughts, unlawful designs, or inordinate desires may rest there. Purge our hearts from envy, hatred, and malice; that we may never suffer the sun to go down upon our wrath; but may always

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retire to our rest, in peace, charity, and good will, with a conscience void of offence towards thee and towards man.

And accept, O Lord, our intercessions for all mankind. Let the light of thy gospel shine upon all nations; and may as many as have received it live as becomes it. Be gracious unto thy church; and grant that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may serve thee faithfully. Bless all in authority over us; and so rule their hearts and strengthen their hands, that they may punish wickedness and vice, and maintain thy true religion and virtue. Send down thy blessings, temporal and spiritual, upon all our relations, friends, and neighbors. Reward all who have done us good, and pardon all those who have done or wish us evil, and give them repentance and better minds. Be merciful to all who are in any trouble; and of thine abundant goodness minister unto them according to their several necessities.

To our prayers, O Lord, we join our unfeigned thanks for all thy mercies; for our being, our reason, and all other endowments and faculties of soul and body; for our health, friends, food, and raiment, and all the other comforts and conveniences of life. Above all, we adore thy mercy in sending thy Son into the world to redeem us from sin and death, and to show us the Father. We bless thee for thy patience with us; for the assistances of thy Holy Spirit; for thy continual care and watchful providence over us through the whole course of our lives. We pray thee to continue thy blessings to us, and to give us grace to show our thankfulness in a sincere obedience to thy laws.

We beseech thee to protect us this night. Defend us from all dangers, and give us such refreshing sleep as may fit us for the duties of the following

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day. Make us ever mindful of the time when we shall lie down in the dust; and grant us grace always to live in such a state, that we may never be afraid to die; so that, living and dying, we may be thine, and thine forevermore. We ask all in the name of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Saturday Morning.

O God, our Creator and heavenly Father, the Giver of all good, upon whom we depend now and forever, we, thy creatures and thy servants, do humbly thank thee for thine undeserved goodness to us at all times, and particularly for the watchful care of thy providence, by which we have been preserved during the defenceless hours of the night, and brought in health and safety to the light of another day.

Thy mercies, O God, are renewed to us every morning. May our gratitude and dutiful obedience bear some proportion to thy favors, that we may be a family fearing thee, and glorifying thy name among men. We desire to set thee, our God, before us in all our ways, that thy blessing may constantly go along with us, and that we may never undertake any thing which we dare not ask of thee to prosper; but may always pursue what thou, the righteous Judge, approvest, and wilt finally reward and honor.

Assist us, gracious God, in the discharge of all our duties. May it be our prevailing aim to bear a nearer resemblance unto thee, the Original of all perfection, and to proceed, after the example of Jesus Christ thy Son, in the practice of all goodness. By the expectation of a happy immortality, may our virtue be supported and our peace secured; that we may live in a state of continual improvement,

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and preparation for that heavenly kingdom into which nothing unholy or impure shall ever enter-

O God, to the direction of thy wise and unerring providence we do entirely commit ourselves. Safe under thy protection, and happy in thy favor, we would cheerfully follow where thou pleasest to conduct us. We desire only that portion of the good things of this life which thou seest to be fit for us, and would decline no sufferings which thou shalt appoint for the trial and improvement of our virtue. Be with us this day, and all our days. In health and in sickness, in life and in death, may we lift up our souls to thee, and make thy goodness alone our confidence and joy; and may we so pass through the changing scenes of the present world, that we may be prepared for the pure and unmixed happiness of thy heavenly kingdom. Mercifully hear and accept us, O God, through thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Saturday Evening.

O Thou who alone art from everlasting, without beginning of days or end of years, we rejoice that, amid the continual changes of this our uncertain life, we can look to thee, O God, who endurest forever. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but thou remainest, and wilt never fail those who trust in thee, nor hide thy face from those who love thee.

At the close of another day and week, we would render unto thee our sincere and humble thanks for all the mercies of thy providence, by which our lives have been supported and blessed. We acknowledge with joy that it is thou alone who preservest us, and makest us to dwell in safety; for in thy hands alone our life and breath are, and thine are all our ways.

Forgive, we beseech thee, the transgressions of

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the past day, the past week, and of all past time. Whatever has been amiss in our conduct, or irregular in our dispositions; whatever we have done which we ought not to have done, or omitted which we ought to have performed, do thou, in thy great mercy, forgive. Knowing our frailty and danger from the past, may we in future take more careful heed to our steps, and walk more uprightly before thee. Quicken our consciences, and sanctify our hearts. Make us more pure, humble, and devout; more benevolent and useful; and so teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Hitherto thou hast helped and sustained us. Truly our hope is in thee, and under the shadow of thy wings will we put our trust. Grant us refreshment this night by sleep; and may we arise in thy favor in the morning, and be fitted for the sacred duties of the day. O Thou who givest power to the faint, and to those who have no might increasest strength, give unto us strength to do and to bear thy whole will and pleasure. In thine everlasting arms support us; by thy mighty power defend us; let thy grace be sufficient for us, and thy goodness and mercy follow us all our days. We dedicate ourselves to thee as our God and Guide through life, our support and comfort in death, and after death our everlasting portion and felicity. When the present succession of days and nights shall cease, graciously receive us to that state where we shall serve thee, without intermission and without weariness, through the day of eternity.

We commend to thee our relatives and friends. We ask thy compassion for the distressed, thy mercy for the erring and guilty, thy blessing upon all men. Promote the cause of knowledge and religion in the earth; let the pure doctrines and practice of Chris-

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tianity every where prevail, and the whole earth be filled with thy glory and praise.

Holy Watchman of thy people, who dost never slumber nor sleep; the ever-blessed God, who art able to do for us more exceedingly than we can ask or think; the Father almighty; the King eternal, immortal, and invisible; unto thee be all honor and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayer for a Bereaved Family.

O thou eternal Lord our God, the Lord of life and death, who givest and who takest away, enable us all to say, with sincere and humble resignation, Thy name be blessed, and thy will be done. In all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us, we would come to thee, O Father, and put our whole trust and confidence in thee, and lay down the burden of our sorrows before thee, and look to thee alone for consolation and help; for we know that thou art a God of mercy and compassion, and that, though clouds and darkness are round about thee, righteousness and judgment are the foundations of thy throne.

We desire to submit with all humility and patience to the recent afflictive dispensation of thy righteous providence. Be pleased to sanctify it to thy servants, the members of this family. Teach us to turn this sorrow to our eternal good; and let the sense of our loss make us cleave more steadfastly to thee. Let no repining thoughts rise in our hearts, but help us to place our affections more strongly on the things which are above, and to resign unto thee all our thoughts and desires. By this chastisement may we be purified from sin, quickened in duty, mortified to the world, and raised above it. Send thy Holy

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Spirit to abide with and comfort our hearts, and enable us to endure tribulation as becometh disciples of thy Son Jesus Christ.

Bind more closely together the surviving members of this family. Increase in us a tender and faithful affection. May we learn how to promote each other's happiness, and mitigate the sorrows which have befallen or yet await us. Teach us to feel the vanity of earthly things, to delight in thy word, to study thy will, to observe thy law, and to work out our own salvation; that when we go the way of all the earth, we may be comforted by thy presence, and admitted to that heavenly state where all tears shall be wiped from our eyes, and there shall be no more decay, nor sickness, nor death; which we ask in the name of thy Son Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, through whom to thee be rendered everlasting praises. *Amen.*

Prayer for the Children of a Family.

Almighty God, by whose gracious providence the successive generations of mankind are called into being, we implore thy fatherly blessing on the children of this family. To thy protection and guidance, to thy direction and disposal, we humbly and earnestly recommend them. May they remember their Creator in the days of their youth. Impress on their tender minds that reverence of thee which is the beginning of wisdom; and give them that understanding which shall incline them to keep thy commandments. Lead them by thy right hand in the path of duty, and preserve them amidst the temptations to which the young are particularly exposed, and amidst all the temptations of this present evil world. As they grow in years, may they grow in

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grace, and by a careful improvement of the talents committed to their trust, may they lay a foundation for their present comfort and eternal felicity.

Help us, O Lord, to train them up in thy fear. May we give them seasonable instructions, and set them good examples. Direct us in every part of their education; in the choice of their studies, employments and stations of life, whereby they may be most happy in themselves, and most useful to society. Let a kind providence accompany them through life. May we have the comfort of seeing them behave wisely and well, and the hope that they will at last be received to the endless felicity of thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Aged.

Great God, and heavenly Father, look down with peculiar favor and kindness upon thine aged servants. Have compassion upon their infirmities, and help them in all their weaknesses, difficulties, and distresses. Cast them not away, O Lord, in their old age. Forsake them not when their strength faileth. Remember not against them former iniquities; but according to thy mercy remember them, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord. Give them heavenly wisdom. Pour abundance of thy grace upon them, that their hoary heads may be found in the way of righteousness, and their souls be precious in thy sight. O, let goodness and mercy follow them the remainder of their days. Let their last days be their best days, and their last comforts their strongest and sweetest comforts. And when heart, and flesh, and all their powers, shall fail them, be thou, O God, the strength of their hearts, their support, and their portion, forever. *Amen.*

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HYMNS

FOR

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

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INTRODUCTION OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

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1. S. M. E. Taylor.

Invitation to the House of God.

1 Come to the house of prayer,
O thou afflicted, come;
The God of peace shall meet thee there;
He makes that house his home.

2 Come to the house of praise,
Ye who are happy now;
In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.

3 Ye aged, hither come,
For ye have felt his love;
Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb,
Your lips forget to move.

4 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow; your voices raise;
Let not your hearts his praise disown,
Who gives the power to praise.

5 Thou, whose benignant eye
In mercy looks on all;
Who see'st the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call;—

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6 Up to thy dwelling-place
Bear our frail spirits on,
Till they outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heaven on earth be won.

2. 7s M. Bowring.

The Rich and Poor meet together.

1 Come the rich, and come the poor,
To the Christian temple-door;
Let their mingled prayers ascend
To the Universal Friend.

2 Here the rich and poor may claim
Common ancestry and name;
Claim a common heritage
In the gospel's promise page.

3 Of the same materials wrought;
By the same Instructor taught;
Walking in life's common way;
Tending to the same decay;—

4 Rich and poor at last shall meet
At the heavenly mercy-seat,
Where the name of rich and poor
Never shall be uttered more.

3. 7s M. J. Taylor.

Engagedness in Devotion.

1 Lord, before thy presence come,
Bow we down with holy fear;
Call our erring footsteps home,
Let us feel that thou art near.

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2 Wandering thoughts and languid powers
Come not where devotion kneels:
Let the soul expand her stores,
Glowing with the joy she feels.

3 At the portals of thine house
We resign our earth-born cares:
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,
Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

4. C. M. Bowring.

Pure Worship.

1 The offerings to thy throne which rise,
Of mingled praise and prayer,
Are but a worthless sacrifice
Unless the heart is there.

2 Upon thine all-discerning ear
Let no vain words intrude;
No tribute, but the vow sincere,
The tribute of the good.

3 My offerings will indeed be blest,
If sanctified by thee;
If thy pure Spirit touch my breast
With its own purity.

4 O, may that Spirit warm my heart
To piety and love,
And to life's lowly vale impart
Some rays from heaven above.

5. L. M. Stennett.

The Christian Sabbath Morning.

1 Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God hath blessed

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2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies,
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows!

3 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,—
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

6. 7s M. 6 l. J. Newton.

The Day of Rest.

1 Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now his blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best—
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week our praise demand:
Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by thy hand,
May we not forgetful be,
Nor ungrateful, Lord, to thee!

3 While we seek supplies of grace
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face;
Take away our sin and shame.
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee!

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7. L. M. E. Taylor.

The Lord's Day.

1 O Father, though the anxious fear
May cloud to-morrow's doubtful way,
Nor fear nor doubt shall enter here;
All shall be thine at least to-day.

2 We will not bring divided hearts
To worship at thy sacred shrine;
But each unholy thought departs,
And leaves the temple wholly thine.

3 O Father, God below, above,
Man's noblest work is praising thee;
Thy Spirit o'er our hearts shall move,
And tune them all to harmony.

8. C. M. Mrs. Barbauld.

The Sabbath of the Soul. Morning.

1 Sleep, sleep to-day, tormenting cares,
Of earth and folly born!
Ye shall not dim the light that streams
From this celestial morn.

2 To-morrow will be time enough
To feel your harsh control;
Ye shall not violate this day,
The Sabbath of my soul.

3 Sleep, sleep forever, guilty thoughts!
Let fires of vengeance die;
And, purged from sin, may I behold
A God of purity!

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9. 7s M. Bowring.

Humble Worship.

1 When before thy throne we kneel,
Filled with awe and holy fear,
Teach us, O our God, to feel
All thy sacred presence near.

2 Check each proud and wandering thought
When on thy great name we call;
Man is nought, is less than nought;
Thou, our God, art all in all.

3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
In this vale of darkness dwell,
Yet presume to look to thee
'Midst thy light ineffable.

4 O, receive the praise that dares
Seek thy heaven-exalted throne;
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
Infinite and Holy One!

10. L. M. Mrs. Barbauld.

The Sacrifice of the Heart.

1 When, as returns this solemn day,
Man comes to meet his Maker, God,
What rites, what honors shall he pay?
How spread his Sovereign's praise abroad?

2 From marble domes and gilded spires
Shall curling clouds of incense rise,
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
The costly pomp of sacrifice?

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3 Vain, sinful man! creation's Lord
Thy golden offerings well may spare:
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

11. L. M. COWPER.

Spiritual Worship.

1 O LORD, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.

3 Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

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ADORATION, PRAISE, AND THANKSGIVING.

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12. L. M. Doddridge.

Praising God through the Whole of our Existence.

1 God of my life, through all its days
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all my powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O, when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise,
To join the music of the skies!

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13. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

Praising God in all Changes.

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

3 O, make but trial of his love,—
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

4 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,—
He'll make your wants his care.

14. L. M. 6 l. WATTS.

Goodness and Truth of God.

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor;
And none shall find his promise vain.

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3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

15. 10 & 11s M. PARK.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

1 My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name!
His mercies record, his bounties proclaim:
To God, their Creator, let all creatures raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise!

2 Though, hid from man's sight, God sits on his throne,
Yet here by his works their Author is known:
The world shines a mirror its Maker to show,
And Heaven views its image reflected below.

3 By knowledge supreme, by wisdom divine,
God governs this earth with gracious design;
O'er beast, bird, and insect, his providence reigns,
Whose will first created, whose love still sustains.

4 And man, his last work, with reason endued,
Who, falling through sin, by grace is renewed,—
To God, his Creator, let man ever raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise!

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16. 7s. M. Salisbury Col.

Adoration.

1 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored.

17. L. M. Mrs. Opie.

Praise of God peculiarly due from Man.

1 There seems a voice in every gale,
A tongue in every opening flower,
Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale
Of thy indulgence, love, and power.

2 The birds that rise on soaring wing
Appear to hymn their Maker's praise,
And all the mingling sounds of spring
To thee a general pæan raise.

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3 And shall my voice, great God, alone
Be mute, 'midst nature's loud acclaim?
No: let my heart with answering tone
Breathe forth in praise thy holy name.

4 And nature's debt is small to mine:
Thou bad'st her being bounded be,
But — matchless proof of love divine —
Thou gav'st immortal life to me.

18. L. M. 6 l. WATTS.

God revealed in his Works.

1 GREAT God, the heavens' well-ordered frame
Declares the glory of thy name;
There thy rich works of wonder shine:
A thousand starry beauties there,
A thousand radiant marks appear,
Of boundless skill and power divine.

2 From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heavenly wisdom read;
With silent eloquence, they raise
Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language need.

3 Yet thy divine instructions run
Far as the journeys of the sun;
Thy light and truth are known abroad;
We see thy smile in Nature's face,
And in the pages of thy grace
We read the glories of our God.

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19. L. M. 6 l. T. Moore.

God the Life and Light of the World.

1 Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

4 When youthful Spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the Summer wreaths
Is born beneath thy kindling eye.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

20. L. M. Watts.

Greatness of God.

1 My God, my King, thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

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2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream;
Thy mercy swift; thine anger slow,
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

4 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
And speak thy majesty divine;
Let every realm with joy proclaim
The sound and honor of thy name.

21. L. M. Kippis.

To the Unknown God.

1 Great God, in vain man's narrow view
Attempts to look thy nature through;
Our laboring powers with reverence own
Thy glories never can be known.

2 Not the high seraph's mighty thought,
Who countless years his God has sought,
Such wondrous height or depth can find,
Or fully trace thy boundless mind.

3 And yet thy kindness deigns to show
Enough for mortal minds to know;
While wisdom, goodness, power divine,
Through all thy works and conduct shine.

4 O, may our souls with rapture trace
Thy works of nature and of grace;
Explore thy sacred truth, and still
Press on to know and do thy will.

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22. L. M. Spirit of the Psalms.

God knows our Hearts and Ways.

1 Father of spirits! nature's God!
Our inmost thoughts are known to thee;
Thou, Lord, canst hear each idle word,
And every private action see.

2 Could we on morning's swiftest wings
Pursue our flight through trackless air,
Or dive beneath deep ocean's springs,
Thy presence still would meet us there.

3 In vain may guilt attempt to fly,
Concealed beneath the pall of night;
One glance from thy all-piercing eye
Can kindle darkness into light.

4 Search thou our hearts, and there destroy
Each evil thought, each secret sin,
And fit us for those realms of joy
Where nought impure shall enter in.

23. L. M. Doddridge.

Seeing the Invisible.

1 Eternal and immortal King,
Thy peerless splendors none can bear;
But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
When God with all his glory 's there.

2 Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
The great Invisible can see,
And with its tremblings mingle joy,
In fixed regard, great God, to thee.

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3 Then every tempting form of sin,
Shamed in thy presence, disappears;
And all the glowing, raptured soul
The likeness it contemplates wears.

4 O, ever conscious to my heart,
Witness to its supreme desire,
Behold, it presseth on to thee,
For it hath caught the heavenly fire.

5 This one petition would it urge—
To bear thee ever in its sight;
In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
Its only portion and delight.

24. L. M. WATTS.

Omniscience and Omnipresence of God.

1 LORD, thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent! what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

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5 O, may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

25. C. M. 6 l. CONDER.

God is every where.

1 BEYOND, beyond the boundless sea,
Above that dome of sky,
Farther than thought itself can flee,
Thy dwelling is on high;
Yet dear the awful thought to me,
That thou, my God, art nigh.

2 We hear thy voice when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air;
The waves obey thy dread control;
Yet still thou art not there.
Where shall I find Him, O my soul,
Who yet is every where?

3 O, not in circling depth, or height,
But in the conscious breast;
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
There does his spirit rest.
O, come, thou Presence Infinite,
And make thy creature blest.

26. S. M. WATTS.

Abounding Compassion of God.

1 MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

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2 His power subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

3 The pity of the Lord,
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

4 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour

5 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

27. 8 & 7s. M. BOWRING.

God is Love.

1 GOD is love; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

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4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Every where his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

28. L. M. SEWALL'S COL.

Loving-kindness of God.

1 FATHER, to thy kind love we owe
All that is fair and good below;
Bestower of the health that lies
On tearless cheeks and cheerful eyes!

2 Yet deem we not that thus alone
Thy mercy and thy love are shown;
For we have learned, with higher praise,
And holier names, to speak thy ways.

3 In woe's dark hour, our kindest stay!
Sole trust when life shall pass away!
Teacher of hopes that light the gloom
Of death, and consecrate the tomb!

4 Patient with headstrong guilt to bear;
Slow to avenge, and kind to spare;
Listening to prayer, and reconciled
Full quickly to thy erring child!

29. S. M. STEELE.

God our Father.

1 MY Father! cheering name!
O, may I call thee mine?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

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2 This can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly:
What real harm can reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?

3 Whate'er thy will denies
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise:
O, bend my will to thine!

4 Whate'er thy will ordains,
O, give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.

30. S. M. Mrs. Steele.

God our Benefactor.

1 My Maker and my King!
To thee my all I owe:
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.

2 Thou ever good and kind!
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind
My heart to grateful love.

3 The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live:
My God, thy benefits demand
More praise than life can give.

4 O, let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

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31. L. M. WATTS.

Praise for Protection, Grace, and Truth.

1 MY God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love and grace unknown,
Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2 Up to the heavens I send my cry;
The Lord will my desires perform;
He sends his angels from the sky,
And saves me from the threatening storm.

3 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

32. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Mercy of God to the Frailty of Man.

1 LORD, we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our trust,
Which raised at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.

2 Awhile these frail machines endure,
The fabric of a day;
Then know their vital powers no more,
But moulder back to clay.

3 Yet, Lord, whate'er is felt or feared,
This thought is our repose,
That He, by whom this frame was reared,
Its various weakness knows.

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4 Thou view'st us with a pitying eye,
While struggling with our load;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father and our God.

5 Gently supported by thy love,
We tend to realms of peace,
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease.

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PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

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33. C. M. Cowper.

Mysteries of Providence.

1 God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform:
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

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6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

34. L. M. Wesley's Col.

Deliverances acknowledged.

1 God of my life, whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head,—

2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see:
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

3 Whither, O, whither should I fly,
But to my loving Father's breast?
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

4 I have no skill the snare to shun;
But thou, O God, my wisdom art:
I ever into ruin run;
But thou art greater than my heart.

5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

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35. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

God's Care a Remedy for ours.

1 How gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
"Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care."

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guide his children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day:
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

36. L. M. DYER.

Universal Care of Providence acknowledged.

1 GREATEST of beings, Source of life,
Sovereign of air, of earth, and sea,
All nature feels thy power, but man
A grateful tribute pays to thee.

2 Subject to wants, to thee he looks,
And from thy goodness seeks supplies;
And, when oppressed with guilt he mourns,
Thy mercy lifts him to the skies.

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3 And whether grief oppress the heart;
Or whether joy elate the breast;
Or life still keep its little course;
Or death invite the heart to rest;—

4 All are thy messengers, and all
Thy sacred pleasure, Lord, obey;
And all are training man to dwell
Nearer to bliss, and nearer thee.

37. C. P. M. EXETER COL.

Providential Goodness of God.

1 GREAT Source of unexhausted good,
Who giv'st us health, and friends, and food,
And peace, and calm content,—
Like fragrant incense, to the skies
Let songs of grateful praises rise,
For all thy blessings lent.

2 Through all the dangers of the day,
Thy providence attends our way,
To guard us and to guide;
Thy grace directs our wandering will,
And warns us, lest seducing ill
Allure our souls aside.

3 Thy smiles, with a reviving light,
Cheer the long, darksome hours of night,
And gild the thickest gloom;
Thy watchful love, around our bed,
Doth softly, like a curtain, spread,
And guard the peaceful room.

4 To thee our lives, our all we owe,
Our peace and sweetest joys below,
And brightest hopes above;
Then let our lives, and all that's ours,
Our souls, and all our active powers,
Be sacred to thy love.

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38. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

God wise and merciful in Chastisement.

1 How gracious and how wise
Is our chastising God!
And, O, how rich the blessings are
That blossom from his rod!

2 He lifts it up on high
With pity in his heart,
That every stroke his children feel
May grace and peace impart.

3 Instructed thus, they bow,
And own his sovereign sway;
They turn their erring footsteps back
To his forsaken way.

4 His covenant love they seek,
And seek the happy bands
That closer still engage their hearts
To honor his commands.

5 Our Father, we consent
To discipline divine,
And bless the pains that make our souls
Still more completely thine.

39. 7s M. RYLAND.

"My Times are in thy hand."

1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

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2 Thou didst form me by thy power;
Thou wilt guide me hour by hour;
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by thy wise decree;

3 Times of sickness, times of health;
Times of penury and wealth;
Times of trial and of grief;
Times of triumph and relief;—

4 Times temptation's power to prove;
Times to taste a Savior's love;—
All is fixed, the means and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

40. S. M. WATTS.

God our Shepherd.

1 THE Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me, in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

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41. 11s M. MONTGOMERY.

God our Shepherd.

1 THE Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know:
I feed in green pastures; safe folded I rest:
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;
O, what shall I ask of thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

42. C. M. ADDISON.

God's merciful and constant Protection.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

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3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

4 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face,
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

6 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

43. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Paternal Providence of God.

1 THROUGH all the various, changing scene
Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O God, conducts unseen
The beautiful vicissitude.

2 Thou givest with paternal care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To all their necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.

3 All things on earth, and all in heaven,
On thine eternal will depend;
And all for greater good were given,
Would man pursue th' appointed end.

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4 Be this my care! — to all beside
Indifferent let my wishes be;
Passion be calm, and dumb be pride,
And fixed my soul, great God, on thee.

44. L. M. 6 l. MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Israel.

1 THUS far on life's perplexing path,
Thus far thou, Lord, our steps hast led,
Snatched from the world's pursuing wrath,
Unharmed though floods o'erhung our head:
Like ransomed Israel on the shore,
Here then we pause, look back, adore.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
Like all our fathers, in their day,
We to the land of promise go,
Lord, by thine own appointed way:
Still guide, illumine, cheer our flight,
In cloud by day, in fire by night.

3 When we have numbered all our years,
And stand, at length, on Jordan's brink,
Though the flesh fail with mortal fears,
O, let not then the spirit sink!
But strong in faith, and hope, and love,
Plunge through the stream, to rise above!

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THE SCRIPTURES.

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45. C. M. COWPER.

Light and Glory of the Word.

1 A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

46. S. M. WATTS.

Excellence of God's Word.

1 BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way!
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

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2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O, may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

47. C. M. WATTS.

The Word of God our Portion.

1 LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through the promises I rove
With ever-fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land, of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

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48. C. M. Mrs. Steele.

Excellence of the Scriptures.

1 Father of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find —
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O, may these heavenly pages be
My ever-dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Savior there.

49. L. M. Merrick.

Desire of Instruction.

1 Teach me, O teach me, Lord, thy way;
So to my life's remotest day,
By thy unerring precepts led,
My willing feet its paths shall tread.

2 Informed by thee, with sacred awe
My heart shall meditate thy law,
And, with celestial wisdom filled,
To thee its full obedience yield.

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3 Give me to know thy words aright,
Thy words, my soul's supreme delight;
That, purged from thirst of gold, my mind
In them its better wealth may find.

4 O, turn from vanity mine eye;
To me thy quickening strength supply;
And with thy promised mercy cheer
A heart devoted to thy fear.

50. H. M. DODDRIDGE.

Efficacy and Success of the Gospel.

1 MARK the soft-falling snow,
And the diffusive rain!
To heaven, from whence it fell,
It turns not back again;
But waters earth
Through every pore,
And calls forth all
Her secret store.

2 Arrayed in beauteous green,
The hills and valleys shine,
And man and beast are fed
By providence divine:
The harvest bows
Its golden ears,
The copious seed
Of future years.

3 "So," saith the God of grace,
"My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend.
Millions of souls
Shall feel its power,
And bear it down
To millions more."

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CHRIST AND THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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51. 11s M. DRUMMOND.

Prepare ye the Way of the Lord.

1 A VOICE from the desert comes awful and shrill;
The Lord is advancing! prepare ye the way!
The word of Jehovah he comes to fulfil,
And o'er the dark world pour the splendor of day.

2 Bring down the proud mountain, though towering to heaven,
And be the low valley exalted on high;
The rough path and crooked be made smooth and even,
For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer, is nigh.

3 The beams of salvation his progress illume;
The lone, dreary wilderness sings of her Lord;
The rose and the myrtle there suddenly bloom,
And the olive of peace spreads its branches abroad.

52. 7s M. BOWRING.

For Advent or Christmas.

1 WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.

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2 Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.

4 Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

5 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

6 Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God, is come.

53. C. M. E. H. Sears.

The Nativity.

1 Calm on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains!

2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

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3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The dayspring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring—
"Peace to the earth—good-will to men—
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Savior now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

54. L. M. 6 l. T. Moore.

The Song of Angels.

1 Arrayed in clouds of golden light,
More bright than heaven's resplendent bow,
Jehovah's angel comes by night
To bless the sleeping world below;
How soft the music of his tongue!
How sweet the hallowed strains he sung!

2 Good-will henceforth to man be given;
The light of glory beams on earth;
Let angels tune the harps of heaven,
And saints below rejoice with mirth:
On Bethlehem's plains the shepherds sing,
And Judah's children hail their King.

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55. 7s M. ANONYMOUS.

Star of Bethlehem.

1 SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star!
Star of truth, that gilds the night,
And guides bewildered men aright.

2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night;
Kindling darkness into light.

3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your Lord appear;
Haste; for him your hearts prepare;
Meet him manifested there!

4 There behold the dayspring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes;
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day!

56. C. M. WATTS.

The Messiah's Coming and Kingdom.

1 JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

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3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
  Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
  As far as sin is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
  And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
  And wonders of his love.

57. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ's Message.

1 HARK! the glad sound! the Savior comes!
  The Savior, promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
  And every voice a song.

2 On him the Spirit, largely poured,
  Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
  His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
  To clear the mental ray;
And on the eyeballs of the blind
  To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
  The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasure of his grace
  Enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
  Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
  With the belovéd name.

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58. S. M. NEEDHAM.

Christ the Light of the World.

1 BEHOLD the Prince of Peace,
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son, fulfils
The sure, prophetic word.

2 No royal pomp adorns
This King of Righteousness;
Meekness and patience, truth and love,
Compose his princely dress.

3 The Spirit of the Lord,
In rich abundance shed,
On this great Prophet gently lights,
And rests upon his head.

4 Jesus, the light of men!
His doctrine life imparts;
O, may we feel its quickening power
To warm and glad our hearts!

5 Cheered by its beams, our souls
Shall run the heavenly way:
The path which Christ has marked and trod
Will lead to endless day.

59. L. M. MILMAN.

Christ's Entry into Jerusalem.

1 RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes "Hosanna" cry!
Thy humble beast pursues his road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

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2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin,
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see th' approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on his sapphire throne,
Expects his own anointed Son!

60. L. M. BULFINCH.

Christ the Sufferer.

1 O SUFFERING Friend of human kind!
How, as the fatal hour drew near,
Came thronging on thy holy mind
The images of grief and fear.

2 Gethsemane's sad midnight scene,
The faithless friends, th' exulting foes,
The thorny crown, the insult keen,
The scourge, the cross, before thee rose.

3 Did not thy spirit shrink dismayed,
As the dark vision o'er it came,
And though in sinless strength arrayed,
Turn, shuddering, from the death of shame?

4 Onward, like thee, through scorn and dread,
May we our Father's call obey,
Steadfast thy path of duty tread,
And rise, through death, to endless day.

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61. 7s M. 6 l. MONTGOMERY.

Christ our Example in Suffering.

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel temptation's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour.
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
O, the wormwood and the gall!
O, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, admiring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished," hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;—
Who has taken him away?
Christ is risen; he meets our eyes:
Savior, teach us so to rise.

62. L. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Behold the Man!

1 BEHOLD the man! how glorious he!
Before his foes he stands unawed,
And, without wrong or blasphemy,
He claims to be the Son of God.

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2 Behold the man! by all condemned,
Assaulted by a host of foes;
His person and his claims contemned,
A man of suffering and of woes.

3 Behold the man! so weak he seems,
His awful word inspires no fear;
But soon must he who now blasphemes,
Before his judgment-seat appear.

4 Behold the man! though scorned below,
He bears the greatest name above;
The angels at his footstool bow,
And all his royal claims approve.

63. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

Christ's Passion.

1 THE morning dawns upon the place
Where Jesus spent the night in prayer:
Through yielding glooms behold his face:
Nor form nor comeliness is there.

2 Last eve, by those he called his own,
Betrayed, forsaken, or denied,
He met his enemies alone,
In all their malice, rage, and pride.

3 No guile within his mouth is found;
He neither threatens nor complains;
Meek as a lamb for slaughter bound,
Dumb 'midst his murderers he remains.

4 But hark! He prays, — 'tis for his foes;
He speaks, — 'tis comfort to his friends;
Answers, — and Paradise bestows;
He bows his head; the conflict ends.

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5 Truly this was the Son of God!
—Though in a servant's mean disguise,
And bruised beneath the Father's rod;
Not for himself, — for man he dies.

64. 7s M. MILMAN.

"They shall look on Him whom they pierced."

1 BOUND upon th' accurséd tree,
Faint and bleeding, who is he?
By the cheek so pale and wan,
By the crown of twisted thorn,
By the side so deeply pierced,
By the baffled, burning thirst,
By the drooping, death-dewed brow,
Son of man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

2 Bound upon th' accurséd tree,
Sad and dying, who is he?
By the last and bitter cry,
The life breathed out in agony,
By the lifeless body laid
In the chamber of the dead,
Crucified! we know thee now;
Son of man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

3 Bound upon th' accurséd tree,
Dread and awful, who is he?
By the prayer for them that slew,—
"Lord! they know not what they do!"—
By the sealed and guarded cave,
By the spoiled and empty grave,
By that clear, immortal brow,
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

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65. S. M. Doddridge.

Attractive Influence of a crucified Savior.

1 Behold th' amazing sight,
The Savior lifted high!
Behold the Son of God's delight
Expire in agony!

2 For whom, for whom, my heart,
Were all these sorrows borne?
Why did he feel that piercing smart,
And meet that various scorn?

3 For love of us he bled,
And all in torture died;
Twas love that bowed his fainting head,
And oped his gushing side.

4 I see, and I adore,
In sympathy of love;
I feel the strong, attractive power
To lift my soul above.

5 In thee our hearts unite,
Nor share thy griefs alone,
But from thy cross pursue their flight
To thy triumphant throne.

66. 7s M. Collyer.

Resurrection of Christ.

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb!
Jesus dissipates its gloom!
Day of triumph! through the skies
See the glorious Savior rise!

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2 Christians, dry your flowing tears;
Chase those unbelieving fears;
Look on his deserted grave;
Doubt no more his power to save.

3 Ye who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious fears away;
See the place where Jesus lay.

4 So the rising sun appears,
Shedding radiance o'er the spheres;
So returning beams of light
Chase the terrors of the night.

67. C. M. Mrs. Barbauld.

Resurrection of Christ. Morning.

1 Again the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 O, what a night was that which wrapped
The heathen world in gloom!
O, what a sun, which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

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68. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Looking in the Sepulchre.

1 YE humble souls, that seek the Lord,
Chase all your fears away,
And bow with pleasure down to see
The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of life was brought;
Such wonders love can do;
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throbbed and bled for you.

3 Then raise your eyes and tune your songs;
The Savior lives again!
Not all the bolts and bars of death
The Conqueror could detain.

4 High o'er th' angelic bands he rears
His once dishonored head;
And through unnumbered years he reigns,
Who dwelt among the dead.

5 With joy like his shall every saint
His empty tomb survey;
Then rise with his ascending Lord,
Through all his shining way.

69. P. M. H. WARE, JR.

Hymn for Easter.

1 LIFT your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die:
Vain were the terrors that gathered around him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave:
He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him,
Resplendent in glory, to live and to save:
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,—
The Savior hath risen, and man shall not die.

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2 Glory to God in full anthems of joy;
The being he gave us death cannot destroy:
Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end;
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend:
Lift, then, your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

70. L. M. HEBER.

The last Advent of Christ.

1 THE Lord will come! the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixéd seat forsake,
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind!

4 Can this be he who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride?
O God, is this the Crucified?

5 Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain!
Go seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy — the Lord is come!

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71. L. M. WATTS.

Christ's Kingdom.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more; —

2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long amen.

72. S. M. H. MARTINEAU.

The Coming of Christ in the Power of his Gospel.

1 LORD Jesus, come; for here
Our path through wilds is laid;
We watch as for the dayspring near,
Amid the breaking shade.

2 Lord Jesus, come; for hosts
Meet on the battle-plain;
The patriot mourns, the tyrant boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.

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3 Lord Jesus, come; for still
Vice shouts her maniac mirth;
The famished crave in vain their fill,
While teems the fruitful earth.

4 Hark! herald voices near
Lead on thy happier day;
Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear;
We wait to strow thy way.

5 Come, as in days of old,
With words of grace and power;
Gather us all within thy fold,
And never leave us more.

73. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ the Sun of Righteousness.

1 To thee, O God, we homage pay,
Source of the light that rules the day,
Who, while he gilds all nature's frame,
Reflects thy rays and speaks thy name.

2 In louder strains we sing that grace
Which gives the Sun of Righteousness,
Whose nobler light salvation brings,
And scatters healing from his wings.

3 Still on our hearts may Jesus shine,
With beams of light and love divine;
Quickened by him our souls shall live,
And cheered by him shall grow and thrive.

4 O, may his glories stand confessed,
From north to south, from east to west;
Successful may his gospel run,
Wide as the circuit of the sun.

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5 When shall that radiant scene arise,
When, fixed on high, in purer skies,
Christ all his lustre shall display
On all his saints through endless day?

74. L. M. WATTS.

God's Miracles in Christ.

1 BEHOLD, the blind their sight receive!
Behold, the dead awake and live!
The dumb speak wonders! and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name!

2 Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of his Son;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

3 He dies! the heavens in mourning stood;
He rises! and appears with God:
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die!

4 Hence, and forever, from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

75. C. M. ENFIELD.

Example of Christ.

1 BEHOLD, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

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2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
  To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
  Was his divine employ.

3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
  Patient and meek he stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life;
  He labored for their good.

4 In the last hour of deep distress,
  Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said,
  "Thy will, not mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our pattern and our guide!
  His image may we bear!
O, may we tread his holy steps,
  His joy and glory share!

76. L. M. WATTS.

Example of Christ.

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word:
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

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4 Be thou my pattern; may I bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

77. L. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Rising with Christ.

1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove;
By actions show your sins forgiven;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

3 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place,
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.

4 Your real life, with Christ concealed,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;
And glorious as your Head revealed,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

78. 7s M. MRS. BARBAULD.

Invitations of Jesus.

1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come and make my paths your choice:
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

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2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, whose swoln and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise;—

4 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care:
A wounded spirit who can bear?

5 Sinner, come; for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

79. L. M. Bowring.

Jesus teaching the People.

1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

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80. S. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Captain of our Salvation.

1 OUR Captain leads us on;
He beckons from the skies;
He reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize.

2 "Be faithful unto death,
Partake my victory,
And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath,
And thou shalt reign with me."

3 'Tis thus the righteous Lord
To every soldier saith;
Eternal life is the reward
Of all-victorious faith.

4 Who conquer in his might
The victor's meed receive;
They claim a kingdom in his right
Which God shall freely give.

81. L. M. 6 l. ANONYMOUS.

The Gospel adapted to give Peace and Rest.

1 PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Reveals thy weight of inward woe;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow;
Behold, the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

2 Come, freely come, by sin oppressed;
Unburden here thy weighty load;
Here find thy refuge and thy rest,
And trust the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Father — glorious word!
Forever love and praise the Lord.

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82. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Good Shepherd and his Flock.

1 GREEN pastures and clear streams,
Freedom and quiet rest,
Christ's flock enjoy, beneath his beams,
Or in his shadow, blest.

2 Secure, amidst alarms,
From violence or snares,
The lambs he gathers in his arms,
And in his bosom bears.

3 The wounded and the weak,
He comforts, heals, and binds;
The lost he came from heaven to seek,
And saves them when he finds.

4 Conflicts and trials done,
His glory they behold,
Where Jesus and his flock are one—
One Shepherd and one fold.

83. L. M. GREGG.

Not ashamed of Jesus.

1 JESUS! and can it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Scorned be the thought by rich and poor!
My soul shall scorn it more and more.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
And no immortal soul to save.

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3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

4 Till then — nor is the boasting vain —
Till then I boast a Savior slain;
And O, may this my portion be,
That Savior's not ashamed of me!

84. L. M. Wesley's Col.

Glorying in Christ.

1 Let not the wise their wisdom boast;
The mighty glory in his might;
The rich in flattering riches trust,
Which take their everlasting flight.

2 The rush of numerous years bears down
The most gigantic strength of man;
And where is all his wisdom gone,
When, dust, he turns to dust again?

3 The Lord, my righteousness, I praise;
I triumph in the love divine,
The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace,
In Christ through endless ages mine.

85. P. M. Spirit of the Psalms.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter.

1 Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

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2 He comes sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
O, make our hearts thy dwelling-place.
And worthier thee.

86. C. M. Heber.

For the Day of Pentecost, or Whitsunday.

1 Spirit of truth, on this thy day
To thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, thy cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone,
But long thy praises to proclaim
With fervor in our own.

3 We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more;
Enough for us to trace thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.

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4 We neither have, nor seek, the power
Ill demons to control;
But thou, in dark temptation's hour,
Shalt chase them from the soul.

5 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do thou thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love.

87. S. M. Episcopal Col.

Gospel Invitations.

1 The Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come!"
The Bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "Come!"

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come!

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'T is Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come:"
Lord, even so! I wait thine hour;
Jesus, my Savior, come!

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88. 8 & 7s M. J. Newton.

The City of God.

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode.

2 On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

3 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

4 Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage? —
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

89. 6 & 4s M. Pratt's Col.

Worthy is the Lamb.

1 Come, all ye sons of God,
Wide through the earth abroad
Spread Jesus' fame:
Tell what his love has done;
Trust in his name alone;
Shout to his lofty throne,
"Worthy the Lamb."

2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears;
Swell the glad theme;

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Praise ye our gracious King;
Strike each melodious string;
Join heart and voice to sing,
"Worthy the Lamb."

3 Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Savior's love,
Dwell on his name!
There, too, may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

90. C. M. C. Wesley.

The Communion of Saints.

1 The saints on earth and those above
But one communion make;
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of his grace partake.

2 One family, we dwell in him;
One church above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4 O God, be thou our constant Guide!
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

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91. L. M. BUTCHER.

Final Acceptance of all the Righteous.

1 FROM north and south, from east and west,
Advance the myriads of the blest:
From every clime of earth they come,
And find in heaven a common home.

2 In one immortal throng we view
Pagan and Christian, Greek and Jew;
But, all their doubts and darkness o'er,
One only God they now adore.

3 Howe'er divided here below,
One bliss, one spirit, now they know;
Though some ne'er heard of Jesus' name,
Yet God admits their honest claim.

4 On earth, according to their light,
They aimed to practise what was right;
Hence all their errors are forgiven,
And Jesus welcomes them to heaven.

92. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Christian Race.

1 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

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3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye; —

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

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THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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93. L. M. WATTS.

The Christian Race.

1 AWAKE, our souls; away, our fears;
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.

3 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

94. L. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

The Christian Warfare.

1 AWAKE, my soul; lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host;
Awake, my soul, or thou art lost.

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2 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
Perils and snares beset thee round;
Beware of all; guard every part;
But most, the traitor in thy heart.

3 Come, then, my soul; now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor from above,
Of heavenly truth and heavenly love.

4 The terror and the charm repel,
And powers of earth, and powers of hell;
The Man of Calvary triumphed here; —
Why should his faithful followers fear?

95. S. M. BULFINCH.

The Use of present Opportunities.

1 CHILDREN of light, awake;
At Jesus' call arise;
Forth with your Leader to partake
His toils, his victories.

2 Ye must not idly stand,
His sacred voice who hear;
Arm for the strife the feeble hand,
The holy standard rear.

3 Nought doth the world afford,
But toil must be the price;
Wilt thou not, servant of the Lord,
Then toil for paradise?

4 Awake, ye sons of light;
Strive till the prize be won;
Far spent already is the night;
The day comes brightening on.

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96. 7s M. Episcopal Col.

The Sinner entreated to awake.

1 Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep;
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Raise thy spirit, dark and dead;
Jesus waits his light to shed.

2 Wake from sleep; arise from death;
See the bright and living path;
Watchful, tread that path; be wise;
Leave thy folly; seek the skies.

3 Leave thy folly; cease from crime;
From this hour redeem thy time;
Life secure without delay;
Evil is thy mortal day.

4 O, then, rouse thee from thy sleep;
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Jesus calls from death and night;
Jesus waits to shed his light.

97. C. M. Anonymous.

The whole Armor.

1 O, speed thee, Christian, on thy way,
And to thy armor cling;
With girded loins the call obey
That grace and mercy bring.

2 There is a battle to be fought,
An upward race to run,
A crown of glory to be sought,
A victory to be won.

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3 O, faint not, Christian, for thy sighs
Are heard before His throne;
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.

98. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Soldier.

1 THE Christian warrior, see him stand
In the whole armor of his God;
The Spirit's sword is in his hand;
His feet are with the gospel shod.

2 In panoply of truth complete,
Salvation's helmet on his head,
With righteousness, a breastplate meet,
And faith's broad shield before him spread;—

3 With this omnipotence he moves;
From this the alien armies flee;
Till more than conqueror he proves,
Through Christ, who gives him victory.

4 Thus strong in his Redeemer's strength,
Sin, death, and hell, he tramples down,
Fights the good fight, and wins at length,
Through mercy, an immortal crown.

99. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

True Riches.

1 AMIDST unsatisfied desires,
Or trouble's overwhelming flood,
Eager the doubting heart inquires,
"O, who will show us any good?"

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2 But happy they who serve the Lord,
And in his holy name believe;
They know, from his all-gracious word,
That he will every want relieve.

3 When humbly offering at his shrine
The grateful homage of the heart,
The Lord will hear, and grace divine
In rich and copious streams impart.

4 Worldlings, who wealth and honors love,
Full many a weary vigil keep;
But he whose treasure is above,
Shall rest secure, and sweetly sleep.

100. C. P. M. Cotton.

Contentment and Resignation.

1 If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breasts the jewel lies;
Nor need we roam abroad:
The world has little to bestow;
From well-formed hearts our joys must flow,
Hearts that delight in God.

2 Then let us, with a grateful mind,
Take what our Father, ever kind,
Doth graciously bestow;
The blessings which he sends, enjoy,
And in his praise find sweet employ,
From whom our comforts flow.

3 To be resigned, when ills betide,
Patient when favors are denied,
And pleased with favors given;
This is the wise, the virtuous part;
This is that incense of the heart
Whose fragrance reaches heaven.

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4 Thus through life's changing scenes we'll go;
Its checkered paths of joy and woe,
With holy care we'll tread;
Quit its vain scenes without a tear,
Without a trouble or a fear,
And mingle with the dead.

5 For conscience, like a faithful friend,
Shall through the gloomy vale attend,
And cheer our dying breath;
Shall, when all other comforts cease,
Like a kind angel, whisper peace,
And smooth the bed of death.

101. C. M. SCOTCH PARAPHRASES.

The Ways of Wisdom.

1 O, HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's faithful voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice!

2 Wisdom has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than is the gain of gold.

3 She guides the young, with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

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102. C. M. C. Wesley.

Watchfulness.

1 I want a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear;
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to find it near.

2 I want the first approach to feel
Of pride, or fond desire;
To catch the wandering of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

3 From thee that I no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
The tender conscience give.

4 Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make;
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

103. C. M. Doddridge.

Christian Watchfulness.

1 Awake, my drowsy soul, awake,
And view the threatening scene:
Legions of foes encamp around,
And treachery lurks within.

2 'Tis not this mortal life alone
These enemies assail;
How canst thou hope for future bliss,
If their attempts prevail?

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3 Then to the work of God awake:
Behold thy Master near:
The various, arduous task pursue
With vigor and with fear.

4 The awful register goes on;
The account will surely come;
And opening day, or closing night,
May bear me to my doom.

5 Tremendous thought! how deep it strikes!
Yet like a dream it flies,
Till God's own voice the slumbers chase
From these deluded eyes.

104. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christian Activity and Watchfulness.

1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

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105. C. P. M. HENRY MOORE.

The Charms of Virtue imperishable.

1 ALL earthly charms, however dear,
Howe'er they please the eye or ear,
Will quickly fade and fly;
Of earthly glory faint the blaze,
And soon the transitory rays
In endless darkness die.

2 The nobler beauties of the just
Shall never moulder in the dust,
Or know a sad decay;
Their honors time and death defy,
And round the throne of heaven on high
Beam everlasting day.

106. L. M. SIR HENRY WOTTON.

An independent and happy Life.

1 How happy is he born or taught,
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill!—

2 Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Not tied unto the world with care
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath!—

3 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend,
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend!

4 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

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107. C. M. Doddridge.

Walking with God.

1 Thrice happy souls, who, born from heaven,
While yet they sojourn here,
Do all their days with God begin,
And spend them in his fear.

2 'Midst hourly cares, may love present
Its incense to thy throne;
And while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone.

3 As sanctified to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought,
And by each various providence
Some wise instruction brought.

4 When to laborious duties called,
Or by temptations tried,
We'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide.

5 As different scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee amidst the social band,
In solitude with thee.

6 In solid, pure delights, like these,
Let all our days be passed;
Nor shall we then impatient wish,
Nor shall we fear, the last.

108. C. M. Exeter Col.

Fortitude founded on godly Fear.

1 Blest is the man who fears the Lord;
His well-established mind,
In every varying scene of life,
Shall true composure find.

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2 Oft through the deep and stormy sea
The heavenly footsteps lie;
But on a glorious world beyond
His faith can fix its eye.

3 Though dark his present prospects be,
And sorrows round him dwell,
Yet hope can whisper to his soul,
That all shall issue well.

4 Full in the presence of his God,
Through every scene he goes,
And, fearing him, no other fear
His steadfast bosom knows.

109. L. M. Mrs. Steele.

Resolution and Example.

1 Ah, wretched souls, who strive in vain,
Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin!
A nobler toil may I sustain,
A nobler satisfaction win.

2 May I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

3 O, be his service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

4 O, may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wandering, leave his sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

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110. C. M. J. Newton.

Christian Perseverance.

1 Rejoice, believer, in the Lord,
Who makes your cause his own;
The hope that's built upon his word
Can ne'er be overthrown.

2 Weak as you are, you shall not faint,
Or, fainting, shall not die;
For God, the strength of every saint,
Will aid you from on high.

3 Though sometimes unperceived by sense,
Faith sees him always near,
A Guide, a Glory, a Defence;
Then what have you to fear?

4 As surely as Christ overcame,
And triumphed once for you,
So surely you that love his name
Shall triumph in him too.

111. S. M. Moravian.

The Christian encouraged.

1 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, through clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

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3 He every where hath rule,
And all things serve his might;
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.

4 Thou comprehend'st him not;
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne;
He ruleth all things well.

5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to thee:
O, lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

112. L. M. KELLY.

Warning against Slothfulness.

1 O ISRAEL, to thy tents repair!
Why thus secure on hostile ground?
Thy Lord commands thee to beware,
For many foes thy camp surround.

2 O, sleep not thou, as others do;
Awake, be vigilant, be brave;
The coward and the sluggard too
Must wear the fetters of the slave.

3 A nobler lot is cast for thee;
A crown awaits thee in the skies:
With such a hope shall Israel flee,
And yield, through weariness, the prize?

4 No! let a careless world repose,
And slumber on through life's short day,
While Israel to the conflict goes,
And bears the glorious prize away.

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113. C. M. Beddome.

Sincerity and Self-Examination.

1 Am I an Israelite indeed,
  Without a false disguise?
Have I renounced my sins, and left
  My refuges of lies?

2 Say, does my heart unchanged remain,
  Or is it formed anew?
What is the rule by which I walk,
  The object I pursue?

3 Cause me, O God of truth and grace,
  My real state to know;
If I am wrong, O, set me right!
  If right, preserve me so!

114. C. M. Watts.

Sincerity and Hypocrisy.

1 God is a Spirit, just and wise;
  He sees our inmost mind;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
  And leave our souls behind.

2 Nothing but truth before his throne
  With honor can appear;
The painted hypocrites are known
  Through the disguise they wear.

3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
  Their bending knees the ground;
But God abhors the sacrifice
  Where not the heart is found.

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4 Lord, search my thoughts, and try my ways,
And make my soul sincere;
Then shall I stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

115. L. M. SCOTT.

Charitable Judgment.

1 ALL-SEEING GOD, 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow;
To judge from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.

2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar shall call?
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe?

3 Who with another's eye can read,
Or worship by another's creed?
Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
And bow to thy commands alone.

4 If wrong, correct; accept, if right;
While, faithful, we improve our light,
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will.

116. S. M. WATTS.

The Blessing of Peace.

1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

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2 Blest is the pious house
Where zeal and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

3 Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

117. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Unity of the Spirit in the Bond of Peace.

1 THE glorious universe around,
The heavens with all their train,
Sun, moon, and stars, are firmly bound
In one mysterious chain.

2 God in creation thus displays
His wisdom and his might,
While all his works with all his ways
Harmoniously unite.

3 In one fraternal bond of love,
One fellowship of mind,
The saints below and saints above
Their bliss and glory find.

4 Lord, may our union form a part
Of that thrice happy whole;
Derive its pulse from thee, the heart,
Its life from thee, the soul.

118. S. M. BEDDOME.

Christian Unity.

1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread:
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ, their Head.

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2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.

3 Let envy and ill-will
Be banished far away;
Those should in holy friendship dwell
Who the same Lord obey.

4 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above,
Where streams of pleasure always flow,
And every heart is love.

119. C. M. Wesley's Col.

For mutual Edification.

1 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

2 Help us to build each other up;
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

3 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

4 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride;
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

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120. C. M. J. Newton.

Confidence in God.

1 O, happy they who know the Lord,
With whom he deigns to dwell;
He feeds and cheers them by his word;
His arm supports them well.

2 His presence sweetens all our cares,
And makes our burdens light;
A word from him dispels our fears,
And gilds the gloom of night.

3 Lord, we expect to suffer here,
Nor would we dare repine;
But give us still to find thee near,
And own us still for thine.

4 Let us enjoy and highly prize
The tokens of thy love,
Till thou shalt bid our spirits rise
To worship thee above.

121. L. M. J. Roscoe.

Entire Trust in God.

1 How rich the blessings, O my God,
Which teach this grateful heart to glow!
How kindly poured, and free bestowed,
The rivers of thy mercy flow!

2 How calmly rolls the sea of life!
Secure in thine immortal trust,
The soul has hushed her secret strife,
Nor longer shudders at the dust.

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3 Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'ercast
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,
She knows that it must soon be past,
And will unveil eternity.

4 Then virtue's humble toil and prayer
Shall stand acknowledged at thy throne,
Triumphant over earthly care;
And the blest record thou wilt own.

122. L. M. WATTS.

Holiness and Grace.

1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Savior God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And Faith stands leaning on his word.

123. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Service of God.

1 My gracious God, I own thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear thy dictates, and obey.

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2 What is my being but for thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end?
Thy ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend?

3 Thy work my hoary age shall bless
When youthful vigor is no more,
And my last hour of life confess
Thy love hath animating power.

124. C. M. Cowper.

Religious Retirement.

1 Far from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where sin is waging still
Its most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree,
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.

3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
O, with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God!

4 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet Source of light divine,
And, all harmonious names in one,
My Father — thou art mine!

125. L. M. Bulfinch.

The Voice of God in the Heart.

1 Hath not thy heart within thee burned,
At evening's calm and holy hour,
As if its inmost depths discerned
The presence of a loftier power?

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2 Hast thou not heard 'mid forest glades,
While ancient rivers murmured by,
A voice from forth th' eternal shades,
That spake a present Deity?

3 And as, upon the sacred page,
Thine eye in rapt attention turned
O'er records of a holier age,
Hath not thy heart within thee burned?

4 It was the voice of God that spake
In silence to thy silent heart,
And bade each worthier thought awake,
And every dream of earth depart.

5 Voice of our God, O, yet be near!
In low, sweet accents whisper peace;
Direct us on our pathway here,
Then bid in heaven our wanderings cease.

126. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

He that hath the Son hath Life.

1 O HAPPY Christian, who can boast
"The Son of God is mine!"
Happy, though humbled in the dust;
Rich in this gift divine.

2 He lives the life of heaven below,
And shall forever live;
Eternal streams from Christ shall flow,
And endless vigor give.

3 That life we ask with bended knee,
Nor will the Lord deny;
Nor will celestial mercy see
Its humble suppliants die.

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4 That life obtained, for praise alone
We wish continued breath,
And, taught by blest experience, own
That praise can live in death.

127. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Meekness and Lowliness of Heart.

1 "O, LEARN of me," the Savior cried—
"O, learn of me, ye sons of pride;
For I am lowly, humble, meek;
No haughty looks high thoughts bespeak!"

2 Yes, blest Immanuel! thou wast mild,
Patient, and gentle, as a child;
And they who would thy kingdom see,
Must meek and lowly be like thee.

128. S. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Blessing of Meekness.

1 "BLEST are the meek!" He said,
Whose doctrine is divine;
The humble-minded earth possess,
And bright in heaven will shine.

2 The God of peace is theirs;
They own his gracious sway;
And, yielding all their wills to him,
His sovereign laws obey.

3 No angry passions move,
No envy fires the breast;
The prospect of eternal peace
Bids every trouble rest.

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4 O gracious Father, grant
That we this influence feel,
That all we hope, or wish, may be
Subjected to thy will.

129. L. M. ENFIELD.

Humility.

1 WHEREFORE should man, frail child of clay,
Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
Lives but the insect of a day—
O, why should mortal man be proud?

2 By doubt perplexed, in error lost,
With trembling step he seeks his way:
How vain of wisdom's gift the boast!
Of reason's lamp how faint the ray!

3 Follies and sins, a countless sum,
Are crowded in life's little span:
How ill, alas! does pride become
That erring, guilty creature, man!

4 God of my life, Father divine,
Give me a meek and lowly mind:
In modest worth, O, let me shine,
And peace in humble virtue find.

130. C. M. WATTS.

Liberality rewarded.

1 HAPPY is he that fears the Lord,
And follows his commands;
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.

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2 No evil tidings shall surprise
His well-established mind;
His soul to God, his refuge, flies,
And leaves his fears behind.

3 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord:
Honor on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

131. 7s M. J. Taylor

The acceptable Worship.

1 Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast; —

2 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Heal the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store:
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus th' accepted offering bring, —
Love to thee and all mankind.

132. C. M. Lutheran Col.

Charity.

1 Go to the pillow of disease,
Where night gives no repose,
And on the cheek where sickness preys,
Bid health to plant the rose.

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2 Go where the friendless stranger lies;
To perish is his doom:
Snatch from the grave his closing eyes,
And bring his blessing home.

3 Thus what our heavenly Father gave
Shall we as freely give;
Thus copy Him who lived to save,
And died that we might live.

133. C. M. BROWNE.

"Freely give."

1 O, how can they look up to heaven,
And ask for mercy there,
Who never soothed the poor man's pang,
Nor dried the orphan's tear!

2 The dread Omnipotence of heaven
We every hour provoke;
Yet still the mercy of our God
Withholds th' avenging stroke.

3 And Christ was still the healing Friend
Of poverty and pain;
And never did imploring wretch
His garment touch in vain.

4 May we with humble effort take
Example from above,
And thence the active lesson learn
Of charity and love.

5 But chiefly be the labor ours
To shade the early plant;
To guard from ignorance and guilt
The infancy of want;—

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6 To graft the virtues, ere the bud
The canker-worm has gnawed,
And teach the rescued child to lisp
Its gratitude to God.

134. L. M. SCOTT.

Forms of Devotion vain without Virtue.

1 TH' uplifted eye, and bended knee,
Are but vain homage, Lord, to thee:
In vain our lips thy praise prolong,
The heart a stranger to the song.

2 Can rites, and forms, and flaming zeal,
The breaches of thy precepts heal?
Or fasts and penance reconcile
Thy justice, and obtain thy smile?

3 The pure, the humble, contrite mind,
Sincere, and to thy will resigned,
To thee a nobler offering yields
Than Sheba's groves or Sharon's fields.

4 Love God and man: this great command
Doth on eternal pillars stand:
This did thine ancient prophets teach,
And this thy Well-beloved preach.

135. L. M. DRUMMOND.

Faith without Works is dead.

1 As body when the soul has fled,
As barren trees decayed and dead,
Is faith, — a hopeless, lifeless thing, —
If not of righteous deeds the spring.

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2 One cup of healing oil and wine,
One tear-drop shed on mercy's shrine,
Is thrice more grateful, Lord, to thee,
Than lifted eye or bended knee.

3 In true and genuine faith we trace
The source of every Christian grace;
Within the pious heart it plays,
A living fount of joy and praise.

4 Kind deeds of peace and love betray
Where'er the stream has found its way;
But where these spring not rich and fair,
The stream has never wandered there.

136. L. M. WATTS.

All Things vain without Love.

1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be absent, I am found,
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

2 Were I inspired to preach and tell
All that is done in heaven and hell,
Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.

3 Should I distribute all my store
To feed the cravings of the poor,
Or give my body to the flame
To gain a martyr's glorious name, —

4 If love to God and love to men
Be absent, all my hopes are vain:
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal,
The works of love can e'er fulfil.

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CONFESSION AND PENITENCE.

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137. 7s M. J. Taylor.

Sins confessed and mourned.

1 God of mercy, God of grace,
Hear our sad, repentant songs;
O, restore thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom all praise belongs.

2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;—

3 Foolish fears and fond desires;
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;—

4 These, and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame, we own:
Humbled at thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.

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138. C. M. Breviary.

True Repentance.

1 O sinner, bring not tears alone,
Or outward form of prayer,
But let it in thy heart be known
That penitence is there.

2 To smite the breast, the clothes to rend,
God asketh not of thee:
Thy secret soul he bids thee bend
In true humility.

3 O, let us, then, with heartfelt grief,
Draw near unto our God,
And pray to him to grant relief,
And stay the lifted rod.

4 O righteous Judge, if thou wilt deign
To grant us what we need,
We pray for time to turn again,
And grace to turn indeed.

139. 7s M. Merrick.

Freedom from Error, Guilt, and Folly.

1 Blest Instructor, from thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays?
Save from error's growth our mind;
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.

2 Purge us from the guilt that lies
Wrapped within our heart's disguise;
Let us thence, by thee renewed,
Each presumptuous sin exclude.

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3 Let our tongues, from error free,
Speak the words approved by thee;
To thine all-observing eyes
Let our thoughts accepted rise.

4 While we thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest Instructor, bow thine ear;
God, our strength, propitious hear.

140. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

The Hope of Pardon.

1 GREAT GOD, wert thou extreme to mark
The deeds we do amiss,
Before thy presence who could stand?
Who claim thy promised bliss?
But O, all-merciful and just,
Thy love surpasseth thought;
A gracious Savior has appeared,
And peace and pardon brought.

2 On us the Sun of Righteousness
Its brightest beams hath poured;
With grateful hearts and holy zeal,
Lord, be thy love adored:
And let us look with joyful hope
To that more glorious day,
Before whose brightness, sin and death,
And grief, shall flee away.

141. L. M. WATTS.

A Penitent pleading for Pardon.

1 SHOW pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live:
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

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2 My crimes are great, but can't surpass
The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.

3 O, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

142. L. M. Beddome.

Inconstancy lamented.

1 The wandering star and fleeting wind
Are emblems of the fickle mind;
The morning cloud and early dew
Bring our inconstancy to view.

2 But cloud and wind, and dew and star,
Only a faint resemblance bear;
Nor can there aught in nature be
So changeable and frail as we.

3 Our outward walk and inward frame
Are scarcely through an hour the same;
We vow, and straight our vows forget,
And then those very vows repeat.

4 With contrite hearts, Lord, we confess
Our folly and unsteadfastness.
When shall these hearts more stable be,
Fixed by thy grace alone on thee?

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143. L. M. 6 l. Wesley's Col.

Imploring Forgiveness and Renewal of Heart.

1 Forgive us, for thy mercy's sake;
Our multitude of sins forgive;
And for thy own possession take,
And bid us to thy glory live —
Live in thy sight, and gladly prove
Our faith by our obedient love.

2 The covenant of forgiveness seal,
And all thy mighty wonders show;
Our hidden enemies expel,
And conquering them, to conquer go,
Till all of pride and wrath be slain,
And not one evil thought remain.

3 O, put it in our inward parts,
The living law of perfect love;
Write the new precept on our hearts:
We shall not then from thee remove,
Who in thy glorious image shine, —
Thy people, and forever thine.

144. L. M. Watts.

Seeking Forgiveness.

1 O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

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3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight:
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

145. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Cleanse thou me from secret Faults.

1 SEARCHER of hearts, before thy face
I all my soul display;
And, conscious of its innate arts,
Entreat thy strict survey.

2 If, lurking in its inmost folds,
I any sin conceal,
O, let a ray of light divine
The secret guile reveal.

3 If tinctured with that odious gall,
Unknowing, I remain,
Let grace, like a pure silver stream,
Wash out the hateful stain.

4 To humble penitence and prayer
Be gentle pity given;
Speak ample pardon to my heart,
And seal its claim to heaven.

146. L. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Amidst Temptation.

1 MY gracious Lord, whose changeless love
To me nor earth nor death can part,
When shall my feet forget to rove?
Ah, what shall fix this faithless heart?

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2 Cold, weary, languid, heartless, dead,
To thy dread courts I oft repair;
By conscience dragged, or custom led,
I come; nor know that God is there.

3 O God, thy sovereign aid impart,
And guard the gifts thyself hast given;
My portion thou, my treasure art,
And life, and happiness, and heaven.

4 Would aught with thee my wishes share,
Though dear as life the idol be,
The idol from my breast I'll tear,
Resolved to seek my all from thee.

147. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Soul returning to God.

1 RETURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
From vain pursuits and maddening cares;
From lonely woes that wring thy breast,
The world's allurements, toils, and snares.

2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wanderings of thy thought;
From sickness unto death made whole;
Safe through a thousand perils brought.

3 Then to thy rest, my soul, return,
From passions every hour at strife;
Sin's works, and ways, and wages spurn;
Lay hold upon eternal life.

4 God is thy rest; — with heart inclined
To keep his word, that word believe:
Christ is thy rest; — with lowly mind,
His light and easy yoke receive.

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148. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Voice of divine Pardon.

1 My Father, let me hear thy voice
Pronounce the words of peace,
And all my warmest powers shall join
To celebrate the grace.

2 With gentle smile call me thy child,
And speak my sins forgiven;
The accents mild shall charm mine ear
All like the harps of heaven.

3 Cheerful, where'er thy hand shall lead,
The darkest path I'll tread;
Cheerful I'll quit these mortal shores,
And mingle with the dead.

4 When dreadful guilt is done away,
No other fears we know;
That hand which scatters pardons down
Shall crowns of life bestow.

149. S. M. WATTS.

Forgiveness of Sin upon Confession.

1 O, BLESSED souls are they
Whose sins are covered o'er!
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more!

2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives, without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3 While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound;
Till I confessed my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.

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4 Let sinners learn to pray;
Let saints keep near the throne;
Our help, in times of deep distress,
Is found in God alone.

150. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Wanderers recovered.

1 LORD, we have wandered from thy way;
Like foolish sheep have gone astray;
Our pleasant pastures we have left,
And of their Guard our souls bereft.

2 Exposed to want, exposed to harm,
Far from our gentle Shepherd's arm:
Nor will these fatal wanderings cease
Till thou reveal the paths of peace.

3 O, seek thy thoughtless servants, Lord,
Nor let us quite forget thy word;
Our erring feet do thou restore,
And keep us, that we stray no more.

151. C. M. C. WESLEY.

Vain Repentances.

1 TIMES without number have I prayed,
"This only once forgive!"
Relapsing when thy hand was stayed,
And suffered me to live.

2 Yet now the kingdom of thy peace,
Lord, to my heart restore;
Forgive my vain repentances,
And bid me sin no more.

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DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

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152. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Preparation of the Heart.

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must, draw near.

2 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?

3 God of all grace, we come to thee,
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give what thine eye delights to see, —
Truth in the inward parts; —

4 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong, desiring confidence,
To hear thy voice and live; —

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay.

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6 Give these — and then, thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

153. 7s M. METHODIST COL.

I will that Men pray every where.

1 THEY who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place;
If we love a life of prayer,
God is present every where.

2 In our sickness, in our health,
In our want, or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present every where.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the woes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present every where.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer;
God is present every where.

154. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

1 FATHER of all our mercies, thou
In whom we move and live,
Hear us in heaven, thy dwelling, now,
And answer, and forgive.

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2 When, harassed by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel,
O, give the weary soul repose,
The wounded spirit heal.

3 When dire temptations gather round,
And threaten or allure,
By storm or calm, in thee be found
A refuge strong and sure.

4 When age advances, may we grow
In faith, and hope, and love,
And walk in holiness below
To holiness above.

5 When earthly joys and cares depart,
Desire and envy cease,
Be thou the portion of our heart;
In thee may we have peace.

155. C. M. H. Ware, Jr.

Invoking God's Aid.

1 Father in heaven, to thee my heart
Would lift itself in prayer;
Drive from my soul each earthly thought,
And show thy presence there.

2 Each moment of my life renews
The mercies of my Lord;
Each moment is itself a gift
To bear me on to God.

3 O, help me break the galling chains
This world has round me thrown;
Each passion of my heart subdue,
Each darling sin disown.

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4 O Father, kindle in my breast
A never-dying flame
Of holy love, of grateful trust
In thine almighty name.

156. C. M. H. M. Williams.

Habitual Devotion.

1 While thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed —
That mercy I adore!

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear; —
That heart shall rest on thee!

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157. S. M. Episcopal Col.

The Soul seeking Rest.

1 O, cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

2 Behold the ark of God;
Behold the open door;
O, haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There, safe thou shalt abide;
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

158. L. M. 6 l. Bowring.

Help thou my Unbelief.

1 If, listening, as I listen still,
O God, to thine instructive word,
In spite of all my spirit's will,
Some whispering voice of doubt is heard,—
That voice spontaneous from the soul,
Which nought can check and nought control;—

2 If, when most earnestly I pray
For light, for aid, for strength, from thee,
Some struggling thoughts will force their way,
And break my soul's serenity;—
If reason, thy best gift, will hold
The sceptre only half controlled;—

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3 Help, and forgive! Heaven's alphabet
Hath many a word of mystery;
I read not all thy record yet,
Though perseveringly I try;
But teach me, Lord, and none shall be
More prompt, more pleased, to learn of thee.

159. 7s M. FURNESS.

The Soul.

1 WHAT is this that stirs within,
Loving goodness, hating sin,
Always craving to be blest,
Finding here below no rest?

2 Nought that charms the ear or eye
Can its hunger satisfy;
Active, restless, it would pierce
Through the outward universe.

3 What is it? and whither, whence?
This unsleeping, secret sense,
Longing for its rest and food
In some hidden, untried good?

4 'Tis the soul! mysterious name!
Him it seeks from whom it came;
It would, mighty God, like thee,
Holy, holy, holy be.

160. C. M. T. MOORE.

Heaven desired.

1 THE dove let loose in eastern skies,
Returning fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam; —

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2 But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, Lord, from every snare
Of sinful passion free,
Aloft, through faith's serener air,
To urge my course to thee; —

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs,
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom on her wings.

161. L. M. 6 l. C. Wesley.

For the Influences of the Spirit.

1 I want the spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind —
Of power to conquer every sin;
Of love to God and all mankind;
Of health, that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.

2 O that the Comforter would come!
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast,
And make my soul his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God!

162. 7s M. Wesleyan.

God a Refuge.

1 Father, Refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.

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Hide me, O my Father, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Helpless hangs my soul on thee;
Leave, O, leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O God, art all I want;
Boundless love, through Christ, I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Reign, O Lord, within my heart;
Reign to all eternity.

163. L. M. SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Imploring the constant Presence of God.

1 WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her father's God before her moved,
An awful Guide in smoke and flame.

2 By day, along th' astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray!

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4 And O, when gathers on our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be thou, long suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light!

164. L. M. BROWNE.

For the Guidance of the Holy Spirit.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

165. 10s M. DR. JOHNSON.

Imploring Divine Light.

1 O THOU whose power o'er moving worlds presides,
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine!

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2 'Tis thine alone to calm the pious breast
With silent confidence and holy rest;
From thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend,
Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

166. L. M. 6 l. MORAVIAN.

Seeking after God.

1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth, unfathomed, no man knows!
I see from far thy beauteous light;
Inly I sigh for thy repose.
My heart is pained; nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove;
And fain I would; but though my will
Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove;
Yet hinderances strew all the way;
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee:
Yet, while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend?

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

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167. S. M. FURNESS

"My Soul thirsteth for God."

1 HERE in a world of doubt,
A sorrowful abode,
O, how my heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God!

2 I know thy joys, O Earth,
The sweetness of thy cup;
Oft have I mingled in thy mirth,
And trusted in thy hope.

3 But ah, how woes and fears
Those hollow joys succeed!
That cup of mirth is mixed with tears;
That hope is but a reed.

4 What have I then below,
Or what but thee on high?
Thee, thee, O Father, would I know,
And in thee live and die!

168. L. M. J. F. OBERLIN.

Clinging to God.

1 O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart:
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee.

2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy:
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.

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3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thy presence, Lord, fills every place;
And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to thee.

4 Renouncing every earthly thing,
And safe beneath thy spreading wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in thee.

169. S. M. WATTS.

Seeking God.

1 MY GOD, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste thy love divine.

2 For life, without thy love,
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compared to this,
To serve and please the Lord.

3 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies,
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

4 The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps:
I follow where my Father leads,
And he supports my steps.

170. L. M. 6 l. MORAVIAN.

Living to God.

1 O, DRAW me, Father, after thee;
So shall I run and never tire:
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be thou my hope, my sole desire:

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Free me from every weight: nor fear
Nor sin can come, if thou art here.

2 From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable thou hast me viewed;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued;
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

3 In suffering be thy love my peace;
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
My God, in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my Guide,
And bear me through death's whelming tide.

171. L. M. MORAVIAN.

For Guardianship and Guidance.

1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee:
O, burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
O God, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

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172. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Joy in the Presence of God.

1 SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
With rays of beauty shine;
O, let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine.

2 Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain;
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.

3 With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent,
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.

4 Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labors cease,
And Heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

173. L. M. BEDDOME.

Teachings of the Spirit.

1 COME, blessed Spirit, Source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
The thicker darkness of the mind.

2 To mine illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way;
The book unfold, unloose the seals.

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3 Thine inward teachings make me know,
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The emptiness of things below,
The excellence of things above.

4 While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

174. 6s M. FURNESS.

The Want within.

1 I FEEL within a want
Forever burning there;
What I so thirst for, grant,
O Thou who hearest prayer.

2 This is the thing I crave —
A likeness to thy Son;
This would I rather have
Than call the world my own.

3 Like him, now in my youth,
I long, O God, to be,
In tenderness and truth,
In sweet humility.

4 'Tis my most fervent prayer;
Be it more fervent still;
Be it my highest care;
Be it my settled will.

175. C. M. WATTS.

Breathing after Holiness.

1 O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

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2 O, send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3 From vanity turn off mine eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.

4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

5 Make me to walk in thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

176. S. M. PATRICK.

Holy Desires.

1 GOD, who is just and kind,
Will those who err instruct,
And to the paths of righteousness
Their wandering steps conduct.

2 The humble soul he guides,
Teaches the meek his way;
Kindness and truth he shows to all
Who his just laws obey.

3 Give me the tender heart
That mixes fear with love,
And lead me through whatever path
Thy wisdom shall approve.

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4 O, ever keep my soul
From error, shame, and guilt;
Nor suffer the fair hope to fail,
Which on thy truth is built.

177. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Subjection to the Father of our Spirits.

1 ETERNAL Source of life and thought,
Be all beneath thyself forgot:
Whilst thee, great Parent-mind, we own,
In prostrate homage round thy throne.

2 Whilst in themselves our souls survey
Of thee some faint reflected ray,
They wondering to their Father rise;
His power how vast! his thoughts how wise!

3 O, may we live before thy face,
The willing subjects of thy grace;
And through each path of duty move
With filial awe and filial love.

178. C. M. CAPPE'S SELECTION.

Prayer for divine direction.

1 ETERNAL Source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise,
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.

2 Our dark and erring minds illume
With truth's celestial rays;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.

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3 Safely conduct us, by thy grace,
Through life's perplexing road;
And place us, when that journey's o'er,
At thy right hand, O God.

179. C. M. SMART.

Prayer for Prudence and Wisdom.

1 FATHER of light, conduct my feet
Through life's dark, dangerous road;
Let each advancing step still bring
Me nearer to my God.

2 Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide,
And when I go astray,
Recall my feet from folly's path
To wisdom's better way.

3 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate my heart, —

4 Till it shall lead me to thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love,
And all my darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

180. S. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Doing all to the Glory of God.

1 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in any thing,
To do it as for thee! —

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2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend;
In all I do be thou the way,—
In all be thou the end.

3 All may of thee partake:
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done beneath thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

181. L. M. Mrs. Cotterill.

Living to the Glory of God.

1 O Thou who hast, at thy command,
The hearts of all men in thy hand,
Our wayward, erring hearts incline
To have no other will but thine.

2 Our wishes, our desires, control;
Mould every purpose of the soul;
O'er all may we victorious be
That stands between ourselves and thee;

3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look through them to thee:
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.

4 And while we to thy glory live,
May we to thee all glory give,
Until the final summons come,
That calls thy willing servants home.

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182. 7s M. Furness.

Jesus our Leader.

1 Feeble, helpless, how shall I
Learn to live and learn to die?
Who, O God, my guide shall be?
Who shall lead thy child to thee?

2 Blesséd Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent thy holy Son:
He will give the light I need;
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever lean on him,
From his precepts wisdom draw,
Make his life my solemn law.

4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my weakness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die;—

5 Learn to live in peace and love,
Like the perfect ones above;
Learn to die without a fear,
Feeling thee, my Father, near.

183. L. M. Doddridge.

Choosing the better Part.

1 Beset with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand:
Father divine, diffuse thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

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2 Engage this roving, treacherous heart
Wisely to choose the "better part;"
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.

3 Then let the wildest storms arise;
Let tempests mingle earth and skies;
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4 If thou, my Father, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die;
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

184. L. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

For the continual Help of God.

1 BE with me, Lord, where'er I go;
Teach me what thou wouldst have me do;
Suggest whate'er I think or say;
Direct me in thy narrow way.

2 Prevent me, lest I harbor pride,
Lest I in mine own strength confide;
Show me my weakness; let me see
I have my power, my all, from thee.

3 Enrich me alway with thy love;
My kind protection ever prove;
Thy signet put upon my breast,
And let thy Spirit on me rest.

4 Assist and teach me how to pray;
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhorr'st, that let me flee,
And only love what pleases thee.

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185. L. M. HENRY MOORE.

For Steadiness of Principle.

1 AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A wild of cares, and toils, and tears,
Where foes alarm and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat,—

2 Shed down, O Lord, a heavenly ray
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.

3 Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run,
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.

4 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to thy heavenly hill.

186. S. M. WESLEY'S COL.

For Christian Principles.

1 MY GOD, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do—
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;

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A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
Forever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

187. C. P. M. Wesley's Col.

For true Wisdom.

1 Be it my only wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude:
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O, may I still from sin depart!
A wise and understanding heart,
Father, to me be given!
And let me through thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

188. C. M. Merrick.

Acquiescence in the divine Will.

1 Author of good, we rest on thee:
Thine ever-watchful eye
Alone our real wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

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2 In thine all-gracious providence
Our cheerful hopes confide;
O, let thy power be our defence,
Thy love our footsteps guide.

3 And since, by passion's force subdued,
Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill,—

4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
Let mercy still supply:
The good unasked, O Father, grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.

189. L. M. J. Newton.

Contentment and Trust in God.

1 Be still, my heart! these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
They cast dishonor on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2 Brought safely by his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

3 He who has helped me hitherto
Will help me all my journey through,
And give me daily cause to raise
New trophies to his endless praise.

4 Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads thee home apace to God;
Then count thy present trial small,
For heaven will make amends for all.

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190. C. M. T. Moore.

Divine Consolations.

1 O Thou who dry'st the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee!

2 But thou wilt heal that broken heart,
Which, like the plants that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

3 When joy no longer soothes or cheers,
And e'en the hope that threw
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears
Is dimmed and vanished too,—

4 O, who would bear life's stormy doom,
Did not thy wing of love
Come, brightly wafting through the gloom
Our peace-branch from above?

5 Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright
With more than rapture's ray;
The darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day.

191. L. M. Norton.

Trust and Submission.

1 My God, I thank thee! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

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2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkens o'er his little day.

3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know;
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

4 Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil;
And, 'mid the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

192. L. M. SIR J. E. SMITH.

"It is I; be not afraid."

1 WHEN Power divine, in mortal form,
Hushed with a word the raging storm,
In soothing accents Jesus said,
"Lo, it is I; be not afraid."

2 So when in silence nature sleeps,
And his lone watch the mourner keeps,
One thought shall every pang remove,—
Trust, feeble man, thy Maker's love.

3 Blest be the voice that breathes from heaven
To every heart in sunder riven,
When love, and joy, and hope, are fled,—
"Lo, it is I; be not afraid."

4 God calms the tumult and the storm;
He rules the seraph and the worm;
No creature is by him forgot,
Of those who know, or know him not.

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5 And when the last dread hour shall come,
While shuddering Nature waits her doom,
This voice shall call the pious dead,—
"Lo, it is I; be not afraid."

193. L. M. COWPER.

Peace after a Storm.

1 WHEN darkness long has veiled my mind,
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, my Creator, then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.

2 Straight I upbraid my wandering heart,
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbor one hard thought of thee.

3 O, let me then at length be taught—
What I am still so slow to learn—
That God is love, and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat!
But when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

5 But, O my God, one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will;
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious child is still.

194. C. H. M. CONDER.

Blessedness of Submission in Trials.

1 WHEN I can trust my all with God,
In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod,
And bless his sparing power,

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A joy springs up amid distress,
A fountain in the wilderness.

2 O, to be brought to Jesus' feet,
Though trials fix me there,
Is still a privilege most sweet,
For he will hear my prayer;
Though sighs and tears its language be,
The Lord is nigh to answer me.

3 O, blesséd be the hand that gave, —
Still blesséd when it takes;
Blesséd be He who smites to save, —
Who heals the heart he breaks:
Perfect and true are all his ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys.

195. L. M. 6 l. H. Ware, Jr.

[Written in Sickness, March, 1836.]

Prayer for Peace in God.

1 Father, thy gentle chastisement
Falls kindly on my burdened soul;
I see its merciful intent,
To warn me back to thy control,
And pray, that while I kiss the rod,
I may find perfect peace with God.

2 The errors of my heart I know;
I feel my deep infirmities;
For often virtuous feelings glow,
And holy purposes arise,
But like the morning clouds decay,
As empty, though as fair, as they.

3 Forgive the weakness I deplore,
And let thy peace abound in me,
That I may trust myself no more,
But wholly cast myself on thee.
O, let my Father's strength be mine,
And my devoted life be thine.

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196. 7 & 6s M. Rippon's Col.

The Soul aspiring to Heaven.

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings;
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy native place.
Sun, and moon, and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source.
So a soul that's born of God
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

197. S. M. Watts.

Heavenly Joy on Earth.

1 Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place:
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

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4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

198. C. M. WESLEY'S COL.

The Saint's Rest.

1 LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all thy people known—
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And thou art loved alone;—

2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Father, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin!

4 Remove all hardness from my heart;
All unbelief remove;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of thy love.

199. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Memory of the Past.

1 How blest is he whose tranquil mind,
When life declines, recalls again
The years that time has cast behind,
And reaps delight from toil and pain!

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2 So, when the transient storm is past,
The sudden gloom and driving shower,
The sweetest sunshine is the last;
The loveliest is the evening hour.

200. 11s M. CUNNINGHAM.

"Are they not all ministering Spirits?"

1 How cheering the thought, that the spirits in bliss
Will bow their bright wings to a world such as this,
Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions above,
To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love!

2 They come, — on the wings of the morning they come, —
Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home,
Some pilgrim to snatch from this stormy abode,
And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.

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LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

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201. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Wisdom of redeeming Time.

1 GOD of eternity, from thee
Did infant Time his being draw:
Moments and days, and months and years,
Revolve by thine unvaried law.

2 Silent and swift they glide away:
Steady and strong the current flows,
Lost in eternity's wide sea,
The boundless gulf from which it rose.

3 With it the thoughtless sons of men
Before the rapid stream are borne
On to their everlasting home,
Whence not one soul can e'er return.

4 Yet while the shore on either side
Presents a gaudy, flattering show,
We gaze, in fond amusement lost,
Nor think to what a world we go.

5 Great Source of wisdom, teach our hearts
To know the price of every hour,
That time may bear us on to joys
Beyond its measure and its power.

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202. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

"One Thing is needful."

1 WHY should we lavish out our years
Amidst a thousand trifling cares,
While, in this various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Why should we chase the fleeting wind
And famish an immortal mind,
While angels look with sorrow down
To see us spurn the heavenly crown?

3 The Eternal God calls from above,
The Savior pleads his dying love,
Awakened conscience gives us pain;—
And shall these pleas unite in vain?

4 Not so the dying eye shall view
The pleasures which we now pursue;
Not so eternity appear
When the decisive hour is near.

5 Almighty Power, thine aid impart
To fix conviction on the heart:
Thy power unveils the blindest eyes,
And makes the haughtiest scorner wise.

203. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Uncertainty of Life.

1 TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sovereign hand;
And, if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O, make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

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3 One thing demands our care;
O, be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

4 To Jesus may we fly
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beams should die,
In sudden, endless night.

204. C. M. WATTS.

Frail Life and succeeding Eternity.

1 THEE we adore, eternal name,
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame:
What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

3 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

4 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense
To walk this dangerous road;
And, if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

205. C. M. HEBER.

Solemn Admonitions.

1 BENEATH our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
Above us is the heaven.

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2 Their names are graven on the stone,
Their bones are in the clay;
And ere another day is done,
Ourselves may be as they.

3 Death rides on every passing breeze;
He lurks in every flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril every hour.

4 Our eyes have seen the rosy light
Of youth's soft cheek decay,
And death descend in sudden night,
On manhood's middle day.

5 Our eyes have seen the steps of age
Halt feebly towards the tomb;
And yet shall earth our hearts engage,
And dreams of days to come?

6 Turn, mortal, turn! thy danger know!
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead.

206. 8 & 4s M. ANONYMOUS.

Vanity of the World.

1 ALAS! how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth
That lure us here!—
Dreams of a sleep that death must break:
Alas! before it bids us wake,
They disappear.

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2 Where is the strength that spurned decay,
The step that rolled so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows weariness and woe
When age comes on.

3 Our birth is but a starting-place;
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal:
There all those glittering toys are brought;
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

4 O, let the soul its slumbers break,
Arouse its senses, and awake
To see how soon
Life, like its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

207. L. M. J. Taylor.

True Length of Life.

1 Like shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass;
And while we gaze, their forms are gone.

2 "He lived,—he died;" behold the sum,
The abstract of th' historian's page!
Alike, in God's all-seeing eye,
The infant's day, the patriarch's age.

3 O Father, in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie,
Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly;—

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4 To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds:
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

208. L. M. BRYANT.

"Blessed are they that mourn."

1 DEEM not that they are blest alone,
Whose days a peaceful tenor keep;
The God who loves our race has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears,
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are earnests of serener years.

3 O, there are days of hope and rest
For every dark and troubled night!
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

4 And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier,
Dost shed the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a brighter, happier sphere,
Will give him to thy arms again.

5 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny;
Though with a pierced and broken heart,
And spurned of men, he goes to die.

6 For God hath marked each anguished day,
And numbered every secret tear;
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

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209. 8 & 7s M. SACRED HARP.

The Place of Rest.

1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a tear for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast —
'Tis found above — in heaven!

2 There is a home for weeping souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear — but heaven!

3 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven!

210. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Heaven and Earth.

1 WHILE through this changing world we roam,
From infancy to age,
Heaven is the Christian pilgrim's home,
His rest at every stage.

2 Thither his raptured thought ascends,
Eternal joys to share;
There his adoring spirit bends,
While here he kneels in prayer.

3 Ah! there may we our treasure place,
There let our hearts be found,
That still, where sin abounded, grace
May more and more abound.

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4 Henceforth our conversation be
With Christ before the throne:
Ere long we eye to eye shall see,
And know as we are known.

211. C. M. Mrs. Steele.

Immortal Joys.

1 O, could our thoughts and wishes fly,
Above earth's gloomy shades,
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
Which sorrow ne'er invades, —

2 There joys, unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospect rise,
Unconscious of decay.

3 Lord, send a beam of light divine,
To guide our upward aim;
With one reviving ray of thine
Our languid hearts inflame.

4 Then shall on faith's sublimest wing
Our ardent wishes rise
To those bright scenes where pleasures spring
Immortal in the skies.

212. C. P. M. Belfast Col.

The dying Christian.

1 When life's tempestuous storms are o'er,
How calm he meets the friendly shore,
Who lived averse from sin!
Such peace on virtue's paths attends,
That, where the sinner's pleasure ends,
The Christian's joys begin.

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2 See smiling Patience smooth his brow!
See bending angels downward bow,
To cheer his way on high!
While, eager for the blest abode,
He joins with them to praise the God
Who taught him how to die.

3 O, grant, my Father and my Friend,
Such joys may gild my peaceful end;
So calm my evening close;
While, loosed from every earthly tie,
With steady confidence I fly
To thee, from whom I rose.

213. L. M. MRS. MACKAY.

Sleeping in Jesus.

1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the dread of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woes, shall dim that hour
Which manifests the Savior's power.

3 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Debars this precious hiding-place;
On Indian plains or Lapland's snows
Believers find the same repose.

4 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

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214. 8 & 4s M. MONTGOMERY.

The Grave.

1 THERE is a calm for those who weep,
A rest for weary pilgrims found:
They softly lie and sweetly sleep
Low in the ground.

2 The storm that sweeps the wintry sky
No more disturbs their deep repose,
Than summer evening's latest sigh,
That shuts the rose.

3 Then, traveller in the vale of tears,
To realms of everlasting light,
Through time's dark wilderness of years,
Pursue thy flight.

4 Thy soul, renewed by grace divine,
In God's own image, freed from clay,
In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine,
A star of day.

215. L. M. GASKELL.

The Light of the Gospel on the Tomb.

1 DARK, dark indeed the grave would be,
Had we no light, O God, from thee;
If all we saw were all we knew,
Or hope from reason only grew.

2 But fearless now we rest in faith;
A holy life makes happy death;
'Tis but a change ordained by thee,
To set th' imprisoned spirit free.

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3 Sad, sad, indeed, 'twould be to part
From those who long had shared our heart,
If thou hadst left us still to fear
Love's only heritage was here.

4 But calmly now we see them go
From out this world of pain and woe;
We follow to a home on high,
Where pure affections never die.

216. L. M. 6 l. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Foretaste of Heaven.

1 WHAT must it be to dwell above,
At God's right hand, where Jesus reigns,
Since the sweet earnest of his love
O'erwhelms us on these earthly plains!
No heart can think, no tongue explain,
What bliss it is with Christ to reign.

2 When sin no more obstructs our sight,
When sorrow pains our hearts no more,
How shall we view the Prince of Light,
And all his works of grace explore!
What heights and depths of love divine
Will there through endless ages shine!

3 This is the heaven I long to know;
For this, with patience, I would wait,
Till, weaned from earth and all below,
I mount to my celestial seat,
And wave my palm, and wear my crown,
And, with the elders, cast them down.

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217. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

Preparation for Heaven.

1 HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin;
But all who hope to enter there,
Must here that holy course begin
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.

2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create;
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew;
Commence we now that higher state,
Now do thy will as angels do.

3 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
Learn every lesson of his love,
And be from grace to glory led,
From heaven below to heaven above.

218. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Near Approach of Salvation.

1 AWAKE, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high;
Awake, and praise that sovereign love
That shows salvation nigh.

2 On all the wings of time it flies;
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome, each declining day!
Welcome, each closing year!

3 Not many years their round shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.

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4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course;
Ye mortal powers, decay;
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

219. C. M. WATTS.

The Hope of Heaven our Support in Trials.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all, —

3 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

220. C. P. M. C. WESLEY.

Contemplation of Judgment.

1 O GOD, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.

2 Be this my one great business here, —
With serious industry and fear,
Eternal bliss t' insure,
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

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3 Then, Father, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale to live
And reign with thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

221. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Issues of Life and Death.

1 O, WHERE shall rest be found,—
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O, what appalling horrors hang
Around the "second death"!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And utterly undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

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222. L. M. Wesley's Col.

Eternal Mansions.

1 Pass a few swiftly-fleeting years,
And all that now in bodies live
Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
Their righteous sentence to receive.

2 But all, before they hence remove,
May mansions for themselves prepare
In that eternal home above;
And, O my God, shall I be there?

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OCCASIONAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

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223. P. M. H. Ware, Jr.

Prayer at Morning and Evening.

1 To prayer, to prayer! for the morning breaks,
And Earth in her Maker's smiles awakes.
His light is on all below and above —
The light of gladness, and life, and love.
O, then, on the breath of this early air,
Send upward the incense of grateful prayer.

2 To prayer! for the glorious sun is gone,
And the gathering darkness of night comes on.
Like a curtain from God's kind hand it flows
To shade the couch where his children repose.
Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright,
And give your last thoughts to the Guardian of night.

224. 7s M. Episcopal Col.

Morning Hymn.

1 Now the shades of night are gone;
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be thine to-day;
Drive the shades of sin away.

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2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we stand, and watch, and pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
O, receive us then at last;
Night and sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

225. L. M. Bp. Kenn.

Morning.

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience, as the noontide, clear;
Think how th' all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins like morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

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5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

226. L. M. HAWKESWORTH.

Morning Hymn.

1 IN sleep's serene oblivion laid,
I safely passed the silent night:
Again I see the breaking shade,
I drink again the morning light.

2 New-born, I bless the waking hour;
Once more, with awe, rejoice to be;
My conscious soul resumes her power,
And springs, my guardian God, to thee.

3 O, guide me through the various maze
My doubtful feet are doomed to tread,
And spread thy shield's protecting blaze
Where dangers press around my head.

4 A deeper shade shall soon impend,
A deeper sleep my eyes oppress;
Yet then thy strength shall still defend,
Thy goodness still delight to bless.

5 That deeper shade shall break away;
That deeper sleep shall leave my eyes;
Thy light shall give eternal day;
Thy love, the rapture of the skies.

227. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Acknowledging God's Hand. Morning.

1 WHAT secret hand, at morning light,
Softly unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?

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2 'Tis thine, my God — the same that kept
My resting hours from harm;
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath th' Almighty's arm.

3 'Tis thine — my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scattered round,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

4 In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend,
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

5 May that sure hand uphold me still
Through life's uncertain race,
To bring me to thine holy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

228. L. M. WATTS.

Morning or Evening.

1 MY GOD, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thy house;
And let my nightly worship rise,
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From every rash and heedless word;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.

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229. L. M. 6 l. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Morning or Evening.

1 As every day thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials or its cares,
O Father, till my life shall end,
Be thou my Counsellor and Friend;
Teach me thy statutes all divine,
And let thy will be always mine.

2 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Father, while I rest;
And as each morning sun shall rise,
O, lead me onward to the skies.

3 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Father, thine heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see thy face, and sing thy praise.

230. L. M. WATTS.

Morning or Evening Song.

1 MY GOD, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies, from above,
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

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3 I yield my powers to thy command;
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

231. C. M. MORAVIAN.

Evening Hymn.

1 IN mercy, Lord, remember me,
This instant passing night,
And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of thy might.

2 With cheerful heart I close my eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
O, in the morning let me rise,
Rejoicing in thy love.

3 Or if this night should prove the last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to thy promised rest,
Where I may sing thy praise.

4 Thus I am sure to live or die
To thee, the God of love;
In life and death I do rely
On thee, who reign'st above.

232. 8 & 7s M. FLINT.

Evening Hymn.

1 THOU, whose favors without number
All our days with gladness bless,
Let thine eye, that knows not slumber,
Guard our hours of helplessness.

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2 Then, though conscious we are sleeping
In the outer courts of death,
Safe beneath a Father's keeping,
Calm we rest in placid faith.

3 Lord, when life is closing round us,
Dark with anguish, faint with fear,
Let thy beams of love surround us;
Let us know thee, feel thee, near!

233. C. M. Bowring.

Nature's Evening Hymn.

1 The heavenly spheres to thee, O God,
Attune their evening hymn:
All wise, all holy, thou art praised
In song of seraphim:
Unnumbered systems, suns and worlds
Unite to worship thee,
While thy majestic greatness fills
Space, time, eternity.

2 Nature, — a temple worthy thee, —
That beams with light and love;
Whose flowers so sweetly bloom below,
Whose stars rejoice above,
Whose altars are the mountain cliffs
That rise along the shore,
Whose anthems the sublime accord
Of storm and ocean roar, —

3 Her song of gratitude is sung
By spring's awakening hours;
Her summer offers at thy shrine
Its earliest, loveliest flowers;
Her autumn brings its ripened fruits,
In glorious luxury given;
While winter's silver heights reflect
Thy brightness back to heaven.

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4 On all thou smil'st; and what is man
Before thy presence, God?
A breath but yesterday inspired,
To-morrow but a clod.
That clod shall mingle in the vale;
But, kindled, Lord, by thee,
The spirit to thy arms shall spring,
To life, to liberty.

234. C. M. Ancient Hymns.

Social Evening Worship.

1 O, 'tis a scene the heart to move,
When, at the close of day,
Whom God unites in Christian love
Unite their thanks to pay.

2 What though the number be but small?
Whenever two or three
Join on the Savior's name to call,
There in the midst is he.

3 When faithful and repentant hearts
His heavenly grace ensue,
His grace, entreated, he imparts
To many or to few.

4 O, come, then, and, with joint accord,
In social worship meet,
And, mindful of the Savior's word,
The Savior's boon entreat.

235. C. M. Bp. Heber.

Early Religion.

1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

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2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God!

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage!

5 O Thou who giv'st us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

236. C. M. SALISBURY COL.

"Remember thy Creator in the Days of thy Youth."

1 IN the soft season of thy youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb, —

2 Remember thy Creator, God;
For him thy powers employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy confidence, thy joy.

3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blest eternity.

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4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth:
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

237. S. M. J. F. Clarke.

Baptism of Children.

1 To Him who children blessed,
And suffered them to come,—
To Him who took them to his breast,
We bring these children home.

2 To thee, O God, whose face
Their spirits still behold,
We bring them, praying that thy grace
May keep, thine arms enfold.

3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as now.

238. L. M. Anonymous.

Death of an Infant.

1 As the sweet flower that scents the morn,
But withers in the rising day,
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

2 It died ere its expanding soul
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
Had ever spurned at Heaven's control,
Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

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3 It died to sin, it died to cares,
But for a moment felt the rod:—
O mourner! such, the Lord declares,
Such are the children of our God!

239. L. M. J. Q. Adams.

Death of Children.

1 Sure, to the mansions of the blest
When infant innocence ascends,
Some angel brighter than the rest
The spotless spirit's flight attends.

2 On wings of ecstasy they rise,
Beyond where worlds material roll,
Till some fair sister of the skies
Receives the unpolluted soul.

3 There; at th' Almighty Father's hand,
Nearest the throne of living light,
The choirs of infant seraphs stand,
And dazzling shine, where all are bright.

4 For when the Lord of mortal breath
Decrees his bounty to resume,
And points the silent shaft of death,
Which speeds an infant to the tomb,—

5 No passion fierce, no low desire,
Has quenched the radiance of the flame;
Back to its God the living fire
Returns unsullied, as it came.

240. C. M. Hemans.

Death of the Young.

1 Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footstep trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

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2 Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
Soul, to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die.

3 Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
Since thy meek spirit's gone;
But, O, a brighter home than ours,
In heaven, is now thine own!

241. S. M. FURNESS.

A Communion Hymn.

1 HERE, in the broken bread,
Here, in the cup we take,
His body and his blood behold,
Who suffered for our sake.

2 Yes! that our souls might live,
Those sacred limbs were torn,
That blood was spilt, and pangs untold
Were by the Savior borne.

3 O Thou, who didst allow
Thy Son to suffer thus,
Father, what more couldst thou have done
Than thou hast done for us?

4 We are persuaded now,
That nothing can divide
Thy children from thy boundless love,
Displayed in Him who died; —

5 Who died to make us sure
Of mercy, truth, and peace,
And from the power and pains of sin
To bring a full release.

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242. C. M. Bryant.

Dedication Hymn.

1 O Thou, whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee.

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to 'bide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Securely by thy side.

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way,
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

243. L. M. Frothingham.

Ordination of a Minister.

1 O God, whose presence glows in all
Within, around us, and above,
Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

2 That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place;
With power proclaimed, in peace received —
Our spirit's light, thy Spirit's grace.

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3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek, and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.

4 Direct and guard the youthful strength
Devóted to thy Son this day;
And give thy word full course at length
O'er man's defects and time's decay.

5 Send down its angel to our side;
Send in its calm upon the breast;
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

244. 10s M. MONTGOMERY.

Death of a Minister in his Prime.

1 Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power!
A Christian cannot die before his time;
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

2 Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves; thy harvest-task is done;
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

3 Go to the grave; for there thy Savior lay
In death's embraces, ere he rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

4 Go to the grave:—no, take thy seat above;
Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
And open vision for the written Word.

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245. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

On the Death of an aged Minister.

1 "SERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy."

2 The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame—
He fell, but felt no fear.

3 Tranquil amidst alarms,
It found him on the field,
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.

4 The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

5 Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Savior's joy.

246. 6s M. LUTHER.

The Death of Martyrs.

1 FLUNG to the heedless winds,
Or on the waters cast,
Their ashes shall be watched,
And gathered at the last:
And from that scattered dust,
Around us and abroad,
Shall spring a plenteous seed
Of witnesses for God.

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2 The Father hath received
Their latest living breath;
Yet vain is Satan's boast
Of victory in their death:
Still, still, though dead, they speak,
And, trumpet-tongued, proclaim
To many a wakening land
The one availing name.

247. C. M. R. Nicoll.

The Protestant Reformation.

1 An offering at the shrine of power
Our hands shall never bring;
A garland on the car of pomp
Our hands shall never fling;
Applauding in the conqueror's path
Our voices ne'er shall be;
But we have hearts to honor those
Who bade the world go free.

2 Praise to the good, the pure, the great,
Who made us what we are!
Who lit the flame, which yet shall glow
With radiance brighter far.
Glory to them in coming time,
And through eternity,
Who burst the captive's galling chains,
And bade the world go free.

248. 12 & 11s M. Heber.

Farewell to a Friend departed.

1 Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Savior has passed through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

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2 Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, since the Savior hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt lingered long;
But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy waking,
And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee;
Since God was thy Refuge, thy Guardian, thy Guide;
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death has no sting, since the Savior hath died.

249. C. P. M. Episcopal Col.

On Western Missions.

1 When, Lord, to this our western land,
Led by thy providential hand,
Our wandering fathers came,
Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the heralds of thy truth,
To keep them in thy name.

2 Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost;
Thy temples there arose;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

3 And, O, may we repay this debt
To regions, solitary yet,
Within our spreading land!
There, brethren from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam,
Still guided by thy hand.

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4 Savior, we own this debt of love;
O, shed thy Spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast,
Till heralds shall thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise, to fix thy name,
Through all our desert west!

250. 7 & 6s M. Bp. Heber.

Missionary Hymn.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

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251. S. M. BEDDOME.

Purposes on beginning a New Year.

1 MY few revolving years,
How swift they glide away!
How short the term of life appears!
When past — but as a day!

2 A dark and cloudy day,
Clouded by grief and sin;
A host of enemies without,
Distressing fears within.

3 Lord, through another year
If thou permit my stay,
With diligence may I pursue
The true and living way!

252. 7s M. J. NEWTON.

Swiftness of Time. New Year.

1 WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here!
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait;
But how little, none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

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3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view.
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Savior's love;
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

253. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

For the Beginning or End of the Year.

1 My Helper, God! I bless his name:
The same his power, his grace the same:
The tokens of his friendly care
Open, and crown, and close the year.

2 I 'midst ten thousand dangers stand,
Supported by his guardian hand;
And see, when I survey my ways,
Ten thousand monuments of praise.

3 Thus far his arm hath led me on;
Thus far I make his mercy known;
And, while I tread this desert land,
New blessings shall new songs demand.

254. L. M. 6 l. KIPPIS.

Thanksgiving for national Prosperity.

1 How rich thy gifts, almighty King!
From thee our public blessings spring:
Th' extended trade, the fruitful skies,
The treasures liberty bestows,
Th' eternal joys the gospel shows,
All from thy boundless goodness rise.

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2 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raise united songs;
Here still may God in mercy reign,
Crown our just counsels with success,
With peace and joy our borders bless,
And all our sacred rights maintain!

255. 6 & 4s M. MONTGOMERY.

Praise to the God of Harvest.

1 THE God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless his holy name,
And purest thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is duty, — but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amidst your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise,
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

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256. L. M. FLINT

Remembrance of our Fathers.

1 IN pleasant lands have fallen the lines
That bound our goodly heritage,
And safe beneath our sheltering vines
Our youth is blest, and soothed our age.

2 What thanks, O God, to thee are due,
That thou didst plant our fathers here,
And watch and guard them as they grew,
A vineyard, to the Planter dear.

3 The toils they bore, our ease have wrought;
They sowed in tears — in joy we reap;
The birthright they so dearly bought
We'll guard, 'till we with them shall sleep.

4 Thy kindness to our fathers shown,
In weal and woe through all the past,
Their grateful sons, O God, shall own,
While here their name and race shall last.

257. 6 & 4s M. S. F. SMITH.

National Hymn.

1 MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

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3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

258. L. M. Dyer.

Public Humiliation.

1 Great Framer of unnumbered worlds,
And whom unnumbered worlds adore,
Whose goodness all thy creatures share,
While nature trembles at thy power,—

2 Thine is the hand that moves the spheres,
That wakes the wind, and lifts the sea;
And man, who moves the lord of earth,
Acts but the part assigned by thee.

3 While suppliant crowds implore thine aid,
To thee we raise the humble cry;
Thine altar is the contrite heart,
Thine incense, a repentant sigh.

4 O, may our land, in this her hour,
Confess thy hand, and bless the rod,
By penitence make thee her Friend,
And find in thee a guardian God!

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259. L. M. Aikin.

In Time of War.

1 While sounds of war are heard around,
And death and ruin strew the ground,
To thee we look, on thee we call,
The Parent and the Lord of all.

2 Thou, who hast stamped on human kind
The image of a heaven-born mind,
And in a Father's wide embrace
Hast cherished all the kindred race,—

3 Great God! whose powerful hand can bind
The raging waves, the furious wind,—
O, bid the human tempest cease,
And hush the maddening world to peace.

4 With reverence may each hostile land
Hear and obey that high command,
Thy Son's blest errand from above—
"My creatures, live in mutual love!"

260. C. M. Bp. Heber.

In Times of Distress and Danger.

1 O God, that mad'st the earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this thy family,
And help us when we pray;
For wide the waves of bitterness
Around our vessel roar,
And heavy grows the pilot's heart,
To view the rocky shore.

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2 The cross our Master bore for us,
For him we fain would bear;
But mortal strength to weakness turns,
And courage to despair:
Then, mercy on our failings, Lord;
Our sinking faith renew;
And when his sorrows visit us,
O, send his patience too.

261. 6 & 4s M. PIERPONT.

Temperance Hymn.

1 LET the still air rejoice,—
Be every youthful voice
Blended in one;
While we renew our strain
To Him, with joy, again,
Who sends the evening rain
And morning sun.

2 His hand in beauty gives
Each flower and plant that lives,
Each sunny rill;
Springs, which our footsteps meet,—
Fountains, our lips to greet,—
Waters, whose taste is sweet,
On rock and hill.

3 Each summer bird that sings
Drinks from dear Nature's springs
Her early dew;
And the refreshing shower
Falls on each herb and flower,
Giving it life and power,
Fragrant and new.

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4 So let each faithful child
Drink of this fountain mild,
From early youth;
Then shall the song we raise,
Be heard in future days,—
Ours be the pleasant ways
Of peace and truth.

5 Now let each heart and hand,
Of all this youthful band,
United move,
Till on the mountain's brow,
And in the vale below,
Our land may ever glow
With peace and love.

262. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Sunday Evening. For a Child.

1 AGAIN we've seen the Sabbath day,
And heard of Jesus and of heaven:
We thank thee, Father, and we pray
That this day's sins may be forgiven.

2 May all we heard and understood
Be well remembered through the week,
And help to make us wise and good,
More humble, diligent, and meek.

263. C. M. ANONYMOUS.

A Child's Prayer.

1 LORD, teach a little child to pray;
And O, accept my prayer:
Thou canst hear all the words I say,
For thou art every where.

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2 A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnoticed, Lord, by thee;
And though I am so young and small,
Thou dost take care of me.

3 Teach me to do whate'er is right,
And when I sin, forgive;
And make it still my chief delight
To love thee while I live.

264. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Sunday Morning. For a Child.

1 CALLED by the Sabbath bells away,
Unto thy holy temple, Lord,
I'll go with willing mind to pray,
To praise thy name, and hear thy word.

2 O sacred day of peace and joy,
Thy hours are ever dear to me;
Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy
The holy calm I find in thee.

3 Dear are thy peaceful hours to me,
For God has given them in his love,
To tell how calm, how blest shall be
The endless day of heaven above.

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CLOSING HYMNS.

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265. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Close of Worship. Evening.

1 ERE to the world again we go,—
Its pleasures, cares, and idle show,—
Thy grace once more, O God, we crave,
From folly and from sin to save.

2 May the great truths we here have heard—
The lessons of thy holy word—
Dwell in our inmost bosoms deep,
And all our souls from error keep.

3 O, may the influence of this day,
Long as our memory, with us stay,
And as an angel guardian prove,
To guide us to our home above.

266. L. M. WATTS.

Praise to God from all Nations.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

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267. S. M. WATTS.

Praise from all Nations.

1 THY name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word;
Thy truth forever stands.

2 Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

268. 7s M. COWPER.

Hymn of Benediction.

1 Now may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May he teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in his sight;
Perfect us in all his will,
And preserve us day and night.

269. 8 & 7s M. ANONYMOUS.

Hymn of Dismission.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above;
Let us each, thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.

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270. 8 & 7s M. FAWCETT.

Universal Praise.

1 PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator;
Praise to thee from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

2 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his praise through earth and heaven;
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

271. 8 & 7s M. BICKERSTETH.

Closing Hymn.

1 ISRAEL'S Shepherd, guide me, feed me,
Through my pilgrimage below,
And beside the waters lead me,
Where thy flock rejoicing go.

2 Lord, thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly kneeling, I implore;
I have found thee, and would never,
Never wander from thee more.

272. P. M. LUTHER.

Luther's Judgment Hymn.

1 GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated;
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;—
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

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INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

A.

A GLORY gilds the sacred page.....45
Again the Lord of life and light.....67
Again we've seen the Sabbath day.....262
Ah! wretched souls, who strive in vain.....109
Alas, how poor and little worth.....206
All earthly charms, however dear.....105
All-seeing God, 'tis thine to know.....115
Am I an Israelite indeed.....113
Amidst a world of hopes and fears.....185
Amidst unsatisfied desires.....99
An offering to the shrine of power.....247
Arrayed in clouds of golden light.....54
Another six days' work is done.....5
As body when the soul has fled.....135
As every day thy mercy spares.....229
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.....213
As the sweet flower that scents the morn.....238
Author of good, we rest on thee.....188
A voice from the desert comes awful and shrill.....51
Awake, my drowsy soul, awake.....103
Awake, my soul, and with the sun.....225
Awake, my soul, lift up thine eyes.....94
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve.....92
Awake, our souls, away, our fears.....93
Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes.....218

Digitized by Google

B.

BEHOLD th' amazing sight!.....65
Behold, the blind their sight receive.....74
Behold the man, how glorious he.....62
Behold the morning sun.....46
Behold the Prince of Peace.....58
Behold, where, in a mortal form.....75
Be it my only wisdom here.....187
Beneath our feet, and o'er our head 205
Beset with snares on every hand.....183
Be still, my heart! these anxious cares 189
Be with me, Lord, where'er I go.....184
Beyond, beyond that boundless sea.....25
Blest are the meek, he said.....128
Blest are the sons of peace 116
Blest Instructor, from thy ways.....139
Blest is the man who fears the Lord.....108
Bound upon th' accursèd tree.....64
By cool Siloam's shady rill 235

C.

CALLED by the Sabbath bells away.....264
Calm on the listening ear of night.....53
Calm on the bosom of thy God 240
Children of light, awake 95
Come, all ye sons of God 89
Come, blessèd Spirit, source of light.....173
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.....164
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice.....78
Come the rich, and come the poor 2
Come to the house of prayer 1
Come, we that love the Lord 197

Digitized by Google

D.

DARK, dark indeed, the grave would be.....215
Deem not that they are blest alone.....208

E.

ERE to the world we turn again 265
Eternal and immortal King.....23
Eternal Source of life and light.....178
Eternal Source of life and thought 177

F.

FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee.....124
Father in heaven, to thee my heart.....155
Father of all our mercies 154
Father of light, conduct my feet.....179
Father of mercies, in thy word.....48
Father of spirits, nature's God 22
Father, Refuge of my soul 162
Father, thy gentle chastisement.....195
Father, to thy kind love we owe 28
Feeble, helpless, how shall I 182
Flung to the heedless winds.....246
Forgive us for thy mercy's sake 143
From all that dwell below the skies 266
From Greenland's icy mountains 250
From north and south, from east and west.....91

G.

GIVE to the winds thy fears 111
Glorious things of thee are spoken 88
God is a Spirit just and wise 114
God is love; his mercy brightens.....27
God moves in a mysterious way 33

Digitized by Google

God of eternity, from thee 201
God of mercy, God of love 137
God of my life, through all its days.....12
God of my life, whose gracious power.....34
God, who is just and kind.....176
Go to dark Gethsemane 61
Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime 244
Go to the pillow of disease 132
Greatest of beings, source of life 36
Great Framer of unnumbered worlds 258
Great God, in vain man's narrow view 21
Great God, the heavens' well-ordered frame 18
Great God, wert thou extreme to mark 140
Great God, what do I see and hear.....272
Great Source of unexhausted good.....37
Green pastures and clear streams 82

H.

Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews.....136
Happy is he that fears the Lord.....130
Hark! the glad sound, the Savior comes.....57
Hath not thy heart within thee burned 125
Heaven is a place of rest from sin.....217
Help us to help each other, Lord 119
Here in a world of doubt.....167
Here, in the broken bread 241
Holy, holy, holy Lord 16
How blest is he whose tranquil mind.....199
How cheering the thought, that the spirits in bliss.....200
How gentle God's commands.....35
How gracious and how wise.....38
How happy is he born or taught 106
How rich the blessings, O my God.....120
How rich thy gifts, almighty King 254
How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound.....79

Digitized by Google

I.

I FEEL within a want 174
If, listening, as I listen still.....158
If solid happiness we prize 100
I'll praise my Maker with my breath 14
In mercy, Lord, remember me 231
In pleasant lands have fallen the lines 256
In sleep's serene oblivion laid.....226
In the soft season of thy youth.....236
Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me.....271
I want a principle within.....102
I want the spirit of power within.....161

J.

JESUS, and can it ever be 83
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....71
Joy to the world, the Lord is come 56

L.

LET not the wise their wisdom boast 84
Let party names no more.....118
Let the still air rejoice 261
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high.....69
Like shadows gliding o'er the plain 207
Lord, before thy presence come 3
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing 268
Lord, I believe a rest remains.....198
Lord, I have made thy word my choice 47
Lord Jesus, come, for here 72
Lord, teach a little child to pray 263
Lord, teach us how to pray aright.....152
Lord, thou hast searched and seen me through 24
Lord, we adore thy wondrous name 32

Digitized by Google

Lord, we have wandered from thy way.....150
Lord, what offering shall we bring.....131

M.

MARK the soft-falling snow.....50
Morning breaks upon the tomb.....66
My country, 'tis of thee 257
My dear Redeemer and my Lord.....76
My Father! cheering name 29
My Father, let me hear thy voice.....148
My few revolving years.....251
My God, accept my early vows.....228
My God, how endless is thy love.....230
My God, in whom are all the springs.....31
My God, I thank thee; may no thought.....191
My God, my King, thy various praise.....20
My God, my strength, my hope.....186
My God, permit my tongue.....169
My gracious God, I own thy right 123
My gracious Lord, whose changeless love.....146
My Helper, God, I bless his name.....253
My Maker and my King 30
My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name.....15
My soul, repeat his praise 26

N.

Now may He who from the dead.....268
Now the shades of night are gone.....224

O.

O, BLESSED souls are they.....149
O, cease, my wandering soul.....157
O, could our thoughts and wishes fly.....211

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O, draw me, Father, after thee.....170
O Father, though the anxious fear.....7
O God, mine inmost soul convert.....220
O God, that mad'st the earth and sky.....260
O God, whose presence glows in all.....243
O happy Christian, who can boast.....126
O, happy is the man who hears 101
O, happy they who know the Lord.....120
O, how can they look up to heaven.....133
O Israel, to thy tents repair 112
O, learn of me, the Savior cried.....127
O Lord, thy heavenly grace impart.....180
O Lord, where'er thy people meet.....11
O sinner, bring not tears alone 138
O, speed thee, Christian, in the way.....97
O, suffering Friend of human kind.....60
O that the Lord would guide my ways 175
O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry 144
O Thou to whose all-searching sight 171
O Thou who dry'st the mourner's tear.....190
O Thou who hast at thy command 181
O Thou whose own vast temple stands 242
O Thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides.....165
Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed.....85
Our Captain leads us on 80
O, 'tis a scene the heart to move, ...234
O, where shall rest be found.....221

P.

Pass a few swiftly-fleeting years.....222
Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan.....81
Praise to thee, thou great Creator.....270

R.

Rejoice, believer, in the Lord.....110

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Return, my soul, unto thy rest.....147
Ride on, ride on, in majesty 59
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings 196

S.

SAFELY through another week.....6
Searcher of hearts, before thy face 145
Servant of God, well done 245
Shine on our souls, eternal God.....172
Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive.....141
Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep.....96
Sleep, sleep to-day, tormenting cares.....8
So let our lips and lives express 122
Sons of men, behold from far 55
Sovereign Ruler of the skies 39
Spirit of truth, on this thy day.....86
Sure, to the mansions of the blest 239

T.

TEACH me, my God and King 180
Teach me, O teach me, Lord, thy way.....49
The Christian warrior, see him stand.....98
The dove let loose in eastern skies 160
Thee we adore, Eternal Name 204
The glorious universe around.....117
The God of harvest praise.....255
The heavenly spheres to thee, O God 233
The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know.....41
The Lord my Shepherd is.....40
The Lord will come, the earth shall quake.....70
The morning dawns upon the place 63
The offerings to thy throne which rise 4
There is a calm for those who weep.....214
There is an hour of peaceful rest.....209
There seems a voice in every gale 17

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The saints on earth and those above.....90
The Spirit in our hearts.....87
Th' uplifted eye and bended knee.....134
The wandering star and fleeting wind.....142
They who seek the throne of grace.....153
Thou art gone to the grave, &c.....248
Thou art, O God, the life and light.....19
Thou hidden love of God, whose height.....166
Thou, whose favors without number.....232
Thrice happy souls, who born from heaven.....107
Through all the changing scenes of life.....13
Through all the various shifting scenes.....43
Thus far on life's perplexing path.....44
Thy name, almighty Lord.....267
Times without number have I prayed.....151
To Him who children blessed.....237
To-morrow, Lord, is thine.....203
To prayer, to prayer, for the morning breaks.....223
To thee, O God, we homage pay.....73

W.

Watchman, tell us of the night.....52
What is this that stirs within.....159
What must it be to dwell above.....216
What secret hand, at morning light.....227
When all thy mercies, O my God.....42
When, as returns this solemn day.....10
When before thy throne we kneel.....9
When darkness long has veiled my mind.....193
When I can read my title clear.....219
When I can trust my all with God.....194
When Israel, of the Lord beloved.....163
When life's tempestuous storms are o'er.....212
When, Lord, to this our western land.....249
When power divine, in mortal form.....192
Wherefore should man, frail child of clay.....129

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While sounds of war are heard around 259
While thee I seek, protecting Power 156
While through this changing world we roam.....210
While, with ceaseless course, the sun.....252
Why should we lavish out our years 202

Y.

Ye faithful souls, who Jesus know.....77
Ye humble souls, that seek the Lord 68
Ye servants of the Lord.....104

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2

SELECTIONS

FROM THE

PSALMS OF DAVID,

ARRANGED FOR

RESPONSES OR CHANTING.

Bible. O.T. Psalms. English. Selections, 1845

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PREFACE TO SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

The following selections from the Book of Psalms embrace either the whole or portions of such among them as are adapted for use in Christian worship. They are designed for chanting by the choir, or for responses, or for a union of reading and singing. The last is the purpose which is had in view in the religious society where they are first introduced. Where they are employed for this purpose, the minister and people together will read the verses bearing odd numbers, (1, 3, 5, 7, &c.) and the choir will chant the intervening verses.

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SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

PSALM I.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the | seat · of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he | medi- · -tate | day · and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his | fruit · in his | season;

4 His leaf also shall not wither; and whatso- | -ever · he | doeth · shall | prosper.

5 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind | driveth · a- | -way.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congre- | -ga- · tion | of · the | righteous.

7 For the Lord knoweth the | way · of the | righteous;

8 But the | way · of th' un- | -godly · shall | perish.

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PSALM IV.

1 HEAR me when I call, O | God · of my | righteousness.
2 Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy up- | -on me, · and | hear · my | prayer.

3 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and | seek · after | leasing?
4 But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will | hear · when I | call · un- | -to him.

5 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your | bed, and · be | still.
6 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and | put · your | trust · in the | LORD.

7 There be many that say, Who will | show us · any | good?
8 LORD, lift thou up the light of thy | coun- · te- | -nance · up- | -on us.

9 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their | wine · in- | -creased.
10 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only | makest · me | dwell · in | safety.

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PSALM V.

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD, consider my
| med- · -i- | -tation.
2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King,
and my God: for unto | thee— | will ·
I | pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O
LORD; in the morning will I direct my
prayer unto thee, and | will · look | up.
4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure
in wickedness: neither shall | e- · -vil |
dwell · with | thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight:
thou hatest all | workers · of in- | -iquity.
6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing:
the LORD will abhor the | bloody · and
de- | -ceit · ful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house
in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy
fear will I worship toward thy | ho · ly |
temple.
8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness,
because of mine enemies; make thy way
| straight · be- | -fore · my | face.

9 But let all those that put their trust in thee
rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, be-
cause | thou · de- | -fendest them:
10 Let them also that love thy | name · be |
joyful · in | thee.

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11 For thou, LORD, wilt | bless the | righteous;
12 With favour wilt thou compass | him · as | with · a | shield.

PSALM VIII.

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all · the | earth!
2 Who hast set thy | glory · a- | -bove · the | heavens.

3 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength be- | -cause of · thine | enemies.
4 That thou mightest still the | ene- · -my | and · the a- | -venger.

5 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which | thou · hast or- | -dained:
6 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of | man, · that thou | visit- · est | him?

7 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with | glory · and | honour.
8 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put | all · things | under · his | feet:

9 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the | paths · of the | seas.
10 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy | name · in | all · the | earth!

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PSALM XVI.

1 PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I | put · my | trust.
2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness ex- | ten- · -deth | not · to | thee;

3 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is | all · my de- | -light.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their | names · in- | -to · my | lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou main- | -tainest · my | lot.
6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I | have · a | good- · -ly | heritage.

7 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the | night — | seasons.
8 I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I | shall · not | be — | moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall | rest · in | hope.
10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy | One · to | see · cor- | -ruption.

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11 Thou wilt show me the | path · of | life:
12 In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are | pleasures · for | ev · er- | -more.

PSALM XIX.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his | han- · -dy | work.
2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and | night · unto | night · sheweth | knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their | voice is · not | heard.
4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their | words · to the | end · of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun: which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to | run · a | race.
6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing | hid · from the | heat · there- | -of.

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, con- | -verting · the | soul:
8 The testimony of the Lord is | sure, · making | wise · the | simple.

9 The statutes of the Lord are right, re- | -joicing · the | heart:
10 The commandment of the Lord is | pure, · en- | -lightening · the | eyes.

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11 The fear of the Lord is clean, en- | -during · for | ever:
12 The judgments of the Lord are | true · and | righteous · alto- | -gether.
13 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the | hon · ey | comb.
14 Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of | them · there is | great · re- | -ward.
15 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from | se- · -cret | faults.
16 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not | have · do- | -min · ion | over me:
17 Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the | great · trans | gression.
18 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my | strength, · and | my · re- | -deemer.

PSALM XXIII.

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall · not | want.
2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me be- | -side · the | still — | waters.
3 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's — | sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy | rod and · thy | staff · they | comfort me.

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5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup · runneth | over.
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the | house · of the | Lord · for | ever.

PSALM XXIV.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that | dwell · there- | -in.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and es- | -tablished · it up- | -on · the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his | ho- · -ly | place?
4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor | sworn — | de- — | -ceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of | his · sal- | -vation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that | seek · thy | face, · O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory | shall · come | in.
8 Who is this King of glory? the Lord strong and mighty, the | Lord — | mighty · in | battle.

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9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory | shall · come | in.
10 Who is this King of glory? the LORD of hosts, | he · is the | King · of | glory.

PSALM XXV.

1 UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift | up · my | soul.
2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine | ene- · -mies | tri- · umph | over me.
3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which trans- | -gress with- · -out | cause.
4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; | teach · me | thy — | paths.
5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I | wait · all the | day.
6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for | they have · been | ever · of | old.
7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions; according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' | sake, · O | LORD.
8 Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach | sin- · -ners | in · the | way.
9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he | teach · his | way.
10 All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his | cove- · -nant | and · his | testimonies.

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11 For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine
iniquity; for | it · is | great.
12 What man is he that feareth the LORD?
him shall he teach in the | way · that |
he · shall | choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed
shall in- | -herit · the | earth.
14 The secret of the LORD is with them that
fear him; and he will | shew · them | his
— | covenant.

15 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not
be ashamed; for I put my | trust · in |
thee.
16 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me;
for | I — | wait · on | thee.

PSALM XXVI.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord; for I have walked in
mine integrity: I have trusted also in the
LORD; therefore I | shall · not | slide.
2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try
my | reins — | and · my | heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes:
and I have walked in | thy — | truth.
4 I have not sat with vain persons, neither
will I go | in — | with · dis- | -semblers.

5 I have hated the congregation of evil doers;
and will not | sit · with the | wicked.
6 I will wash my hands in innocency: so will
I | compass · thine | altar, · O | LORD:

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7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy | won- · -drous | works.
8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where | thine — | hon- · -our | dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with | blood- · -y | men:
10 In whose hands is mischief, and their | right · hand is | full · of | bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful | un- · -to | me.
12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will | I — | bless · the | LORD.

PSALM XXVII.

1 THE LORD is my light and my salvation; | whom shall · I | fear?
2 The LORD is the strength of my life; of | whom · shall I | be · a- | -fraid?

3 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to consume me, they | stumbled · and | fell.
4 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in | this · will | I · be | confident.

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5 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the | days of · my | life:
6 To behold the beauty of the LORD, and to in- | -quire · in | his — | temple.

7 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in | his · pa- | -vilion:
8 In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me | up · up- | -on · a | rock.

9 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies | round · a- | -bout me:
10 Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing | prai- · -ses | unto · the | LORD.

11 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and | an- · -swer | me.
12 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy | face, · LORD, | will · I | seek.

13 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant a- | -way · in | anger:
14 Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O | God · of | my · sal- | -vation.

15 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will | take · me | up.
16 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, be- | -cause · of | mine — | enemies.

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17 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see
the goodness of the LORD, in the | land ·
of the | living.
18 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and
he shall strengthen thine heart: | wait, ·
I | say, · on the | LORD.

PSALM XXIX.

1 GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto
the LORD | glory · and | strength.
2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his
name; worship the | LORD · in the | beauty
· of | holiness.

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters:
the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is
up- | -on · many | waters.
4 The voice of the LORD is powerful; the
voice of the | LORD · is | full · of | majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars;
yea, the LORD breaketh the | cedars · of |
Lebanon.
6 The voice of the LORD di- | -videth · the |
flames · of | fire.

7 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilder-
ness; the LORD shaketh the | wilderness ·
of | Kadesh.
8 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the
| LORD · sitteth | King · for | ever.

9 The LORD will give strength un- | -to · his |
people.
10 The LORD will | bless · his | people · with |
peace.

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PSALM XXXIII.

1 REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous; for
praise is | comely · for the | upright.
2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him
with the psaltery and an | instru- · -ment
of | ten — | strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully
with a | loud — | noise.
4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all
his | works · are | done · in | truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the
earth is full of the | goodness · of the |
LORD.
6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens
made; and all the host of them by the |
breath · of | his — | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together
as an heap: he layeth up the | depth · in
| store-houses.
8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the
inhabitants of the | world · stand in | awe
· of | him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he com-
manded, and it | stood — | fast.
10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the hea-
then to nought: he maketh the devices
of the | people · of | none · ef- | -fect.

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11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever,
the thoughts of his heart to | all · gene- |
-rations.
12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the
LORD; and the people whom he hath
chosen for his | own · in- | -her- · -i- |
-tance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he behold-
eth all the | sons · of | men.
14 From the place of his habitation he looketh
upon all the in- | -habi- · -tants | of · the |
earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he con-
sidereth | all · their | works.
16 There is no king saved by the multitude of
an host: a mighty man is not de- | -liv-
er'd · by | much — | strength.

17 An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither
shall he deliver any by | his · great |
strength.
18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them
that fear him, upon them that | hope · in
| his — | mercy.

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to
keep them a- | -live · in | famine.
20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our |
help · and | our — | shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because
we have trusted in his | ho- · -ly | name.
22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, ac- |
-cording · as we | hope · in | thee.

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PSALM XXXIV.

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times: his
praise shall continually | be in · my |
mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD:
the humble shall | hear · there- | -of, and
· be | glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us
exalt his | name · to- | -gether.
4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and
de- | -liver'd · me from | all · my | fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened:
and their faces were | not · a- | -shamed.
6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard
him, and saved him | out · of | all · his |
troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round
about them that fear him, and de- | -liver-
· -eth | them.
8 O taste and see that the LORD is good:
blessed is the | man · that | trusteth ·
in | him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints; for there
is no want to them that | fear — | him.
10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hun-
ger: but they that seek the LORD shall
not | want — | any · good | thing.

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11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will
teach you the | fear · of the | LORD.
12 What man is he that desireth life, and
loveth many days, that | he · may | see —
| good?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips
from | speak- · -ing | guile.
14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek | peace
— | and pur- | -sue it.
15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the right-
eous, and his ears are open un- | -to · their
| cry.
16 The face of the LORD is against them that
do evil, to cut off the re- | -membrance ·
of | them · from the | earth.
17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth,
and delivereth them out of | all · their |
troubles.
18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a
broken heart; and saveth such as | be ·
of a | con- · -trite | spirit.
19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
but the LORD delivereth him | out of ·
them | all.
20 He keepeth all his bones: not | one · of |
them · is | broken.
21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that
hate the righteous | shall · be | desolate.
22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants:
and none of them that | trust · in | him
shall · be | desolate.

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PSALM XXXVII.

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the | workers · of in- | -iquity.
2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and | wither · as the | green — | herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou | shalt · be | fed.
4 Delight thyself also in the LORD, and he shall give thee the de- | -sires · of | thine — heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall | bring it · to | pass;
6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy | judg- · -ment | as · the | noon-day.

7 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise | to · do | evil.
8 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, | they · shall in- | -herit · the | earth.

9 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he de- | -lighteth · in his | way.
10 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD up- | -holdeth · him | with · his | hand.

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11 I have been young, and now am old; yet
have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor
his | seed · begging | bread.
12 He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his |
seed — | is — | blessed.

13 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell
for | ev- · -er- | -more.
14 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh
not his saints; they are preserved forever:
but the seed of the | wicked · shall | be ·
cut | off.

15 The righteous shall inherit the land, and
dwell there- | -in · for | ever.
16 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wis-
dom, and his | tongue — | talketh · of |
judgment.

17 The law of his God is in his heart; none of
his | steps · shall | slide.
18 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and |
seeketh · to | slay — | him.

19 The LORD will not leave him in his hand,
nor condemn him when | he · is | judged.
20 Wait on the LORD and keep his way, and he
shall exalt thee to inherit the land: When
the wicked are cut off, | thou — | shalt —
| see it.

21 I have seen the wicked in great power, and
spreading himself like a | green — | bay-
tree.
22 Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not;
yea, I sought him, but | he · could | not ·
be | found.

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23 Mark the perfect man, and behold the up-
right: for the end of that | man · is |
peace.
24 But the transgressors shall be destroyed to-
gether: the end of the | wicked · shall |
be · cut | off.

25 But the salvation of the righteous is of the
LORD: he is their strength in the | time ·
of | trouble.
26 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver
them: he shall deliver them from the
wicked, and save them, be- | -cause ·
they | trust · in | him.

PSALM XXXIX.

1 I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I
sin not with my tongue: I will keep my
mouth with a bridle, while the | wicked ·
is be- | -fore me.
2 I was dumb with silence; I held my peace,
even from good; and my | sor- · -row |
was — | stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me; while I was
musing the fire burned; then | spake I ·
with my | tongue.
4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the
measure of my days, what it is; that I
may | know · how | frail · I | am.

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5 Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is alto- | -geth- · -er | vanity.
6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not | who · shall | gath- · -er | them.

7 And now, LORD, what wait I for? my | hope is · in | thee.
8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the re- | -proach — | of · the | foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; be- | cause · thou | didst it.
10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the | blow · of | thine — | hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every | man · is | vanity.
12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy | peace — | at · my | tears.

13 For I am a stranger with thee and a sojourner, as all my | fath- · -ers | were.
14 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go | hence, · and | be · no | more.

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PSALM XL.

1 I WAITED patiently for the LORD; and he in-
clined unto me, and | heard · my | cry.
2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit,
out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon
a rock, and es- | -tab- · -lish'd | my — |
goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth,
even praise unto our God: many shall see
it, and fear, and shall | trust · in the |
LORD.
4 Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD
his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor
such as | turn · a- | -side · to | lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful
works which thou hast done, and thy
thoughts which | are · to | us-ward:
6 They cannot be reckoned up in order unto
thee: if I would declare and speak of
them, they are | more · than | can · be |
numbered.

7 Sacrifice and offering thou | didst · not de- |
-sire.
8 Mine ears hast thou opened: burnt-offering
and sin-offering | hast · thou | not · re- |
-quired.

9 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of
the book it is | written · of | me,
10 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea,
thy | law · is with- | -in · my | heart.

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11 I have preached righteousness in the | great · congre- | -gation.
12 Lo, I have not refrained my | lips, · O | LORD, · thou | knowest.
13 I have not hid thy righteousness with- | -in · my | heart.
14 I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy | truth · from the | great · congre- | -gation.
15 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies | from me, · O | LORD.
16 Let thy loving-kindness and thy truth con- | -tinually · pre- | -serve — | me.
17 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be | glad · in | thee.
18 Let such as love thy salvation say continually, the | LORD · be | mag- · -ni- | -fied.
19 But I am poor and needy; yet the LORD thinketh up- | -on — | me.
20 Thou art my help and my deliverer; make no | tarry- · -ing, | O · my | God.

PSALM XLII.

1 As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after | thee, · O | God.
2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and ap- | -pear · be- | -fore — | God?
3 My tears have been my meat | day · and | night,
4 While they continually say unto me, | Where · is | thy — | God?

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5 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had | gone · with the | multitude.
6 I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that | kept — | ho- · -ly | day.

7 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis- | -quiet- · -ed | in me?
8 Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the | help · of | his — | countenance.

9 O my God, my soul is cast | down · with- | -in me.
10 Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, | from · the | hill — | Mizar.

11 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts: all thy waves and thy billows are | gone — | over me.
12 Yet the LORD will command his loving-kindness in the day time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the | God · of | my — | life.

13 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the op- | -pression · of the | enemy?
14 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, | Where · is | thy — | God?

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15 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis- | -quiet- · -ed with- | -in me?

16 Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my | counte- · -nance, | and · my | God.

PSALM XLVI.

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present | help · in | trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried in- | -to · the | midst · of the | sea;

3 Though the waters thereof | roar · and be | troubled.

4 Though the mountains | shake · with the | swelling · there- | -of.

5 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city · of | God.

6 The holy place of the | tabernacles · of the | Most — | High.

7 God is in the midst of her; she shall | not · be | moved.

8 God shall | help her, · and | that · right | early.

9 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the | earth — | melted.

10 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of | Ja- · -cob | is · our | refuge.

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11 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath | made · in the | earth.
12 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he | burneth · the | chariot · in the | fire.
13 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | -alted · in the | earth.
14 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of | Ja- · -cob | is · our | refuge.

PSALM XLVIII.

1 GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the | mountain · of his | holiness.
2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the | city · of the | great — | King.
3 God is known in her palaces | for · a | refuge.
4 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will es- | -tablish · it | for — | ever.
5 We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the | midst of · thy | temple.
6 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right | hand · is | full · of | righteousness.
7 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, be- | -cause of · thy | judgments.
8 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: | tell · the | towers · there- | -of.

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9 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the gene- | -ra- · -tion | following.
10 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our | guide · even | un- · -to | death.

PSALM L.

1 The mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going | down · there- | -of.
2 Out of Zion, the perfection of | beau- · -ty, | God · hath | shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous | round · a- | -bout him.
4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that | he · may | judge · his | people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with | me · by | sacrifice.
6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for | God · is | judge · him- | -self.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I am God, even | thy — | God.
8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt-offerings to have | been · con- | -tinually · be- | -fore me.

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9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, nor he-goats | out of · thy | folds.
10 For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle up- | -on · a | thou- · -sand | hills.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the | field · are | mine.
12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is | mine, · and the | fulness · there- | -of.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the | blood · of | goats?
14 Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy | vows · un- | -to the · Most | High.

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt | glori- · -fy | me.
16 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I | shew the · sal- | -vation · of | God.

PSALM LI.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy | lov- · -ing | kindness.
2 According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot · out | my · trans- | -gressions.

3 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me | from · my | sin.
4 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my | sin · is | ever · be- | -fore me.

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5 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make | me to · know | wisdom.
6 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I | shall · be | whiter · than | snow.

7 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken | may · re- | -joice.
8 Hide thy face from my sins, and | blot · out | all · mine in- | -iquities.

9 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right | spirit · with- | -in me.
10 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy | ho- · -ly | spi- · -rit | from me.

11 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with | thy · free | spirit.
12 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be con- | -ver- · -ted | un- · -to | thee.

13 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of | my · sal- | -vation:
14 And my tongue shall sing a- | -loud · of | thy — | righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew | forth · thy | praise.
16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest | not · in | burnt- — | -offering.

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17 The sacrifices of God are a | bro- · -ken | spirit:
18 A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | thou · wilt | not · des- | -pise.

PSALM LXII.

1 Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh | my · sal- | -vation.
2 He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall | not · be | great- · -ly | moved.

3 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation | is · from | him.
4 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; | I · shall | not · be | moved.

5 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, | is · in | God.
6 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: | God · is a | refuge · for | us.

7 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree | are · a | lie.
8 To be laid in the balance, they are altogether | light- · -er | than — | vanity.

9 Trust not in oppression, and become not | vain · in | robbery:
10 If riches increase, set | not · your | heart · up- | -on them.

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11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth | un- · -to | God.

12 Also unto thee, O LORD, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man ac- | -cord- · -ing | to · his | work.

PSALM LXIII.

1 O GOD, thou art my God; early will I | seek — | thee:

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty | land, · where no | wa- · -ter | is;

3 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee | in · the | sanctuary.

4 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my | lips · shall | praise — | thee.

5 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my | hands in · thy | name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall | praise · thee with | joy- · -ful | lips.

7 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the | night — | watches.

8 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy | wings · will | I · re- | -joice.

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PSALM LXV.

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the | vow · be per- | -formed.
2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto | thee · shall | all · flesh | come.

3 Iniquities pre- | -vail · a- | -gainst me:
4 As for our transgressions, | thou · shalt | purge them · a- | -way.

5 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may | dwell in · thy | courts.
6 We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, | even · of thy | ho- · -ly | temple.

7 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of | our · sal- | -vation;
8 Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar | off · up- | -on · the | sea:

9 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being | girded · with | power:
10 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the | tu- · -mult | of · the | people.

11 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at | thy — | tokens.
12 Thou makest the out-goings of the morning and | even- · -ing | to · re- | -joice.

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13 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is | full · of | water:
14 Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast | so · pro- | -vi- · -ded | for it.

15 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the | furrows · there- | -of.
16 Thou makest it soft with showers: thou | blessest · the | springing · there- | -of.

17 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy | paths · drop | fatness.
18 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills re- | -joice · on | eve- · -ry | side.

19 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered | over · with | corn.
20 They shout for | joy, · they | al- · -so | sing.

PSALM LXVI.

1 Make a joyful noise unto God, | all · ye | lands:
2 Sing forth the honour of his | name: · make | his · praise | glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit them- | -selves · unto | thee.
4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall | sing · to | thy — | name.

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5 Come and see the works of God: he is terri-
ble in his doing toward the | children · of
| men.
6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went
through the flood on foot: there did | we ·
re- | -joice · in | him.
7 He ruleth by his power for ever: his eyes
be- | -hold · the | nations.
8 Let not the re- | -bel- · -lious ex- | -alt ·
them- | -selves.
9 O bless our God, ye people, and make the
voice of his | praise to · be | heard:
10 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth
not our | feet · to | be — | moved.
11 I will go into thy house with burnt offer-
ings: I will | pay thee · my | vows,
12 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth
hath spoken, when | I · was | in — | trou-
ble.
13 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I
will declare what he hath | done for · my
| soul.
14 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he
was ex- | -tol- · -led | with · my | tongue.
15 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the | LORD
will · not | hear me:
16 But verily God hath heard me; he hath
attended to the | voice · of | my — |
prayer.
17 Blessed be God, which hath not turned a- |
-way · my | prayer,
18 Nor his | mer- · -cy | from — | me.

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PSALM LXVII.

1 God be merciful unto | us, · and | bless us;
2 And cause his | face · to | shine · up- | -on us.

3 That thy way may be | known up- · -on | earth,
4 Thy saving | health · a- | -mong · all | nations.

5 Let the people | praise thee, · O | God;
6 Let | all the · people | praise — | thee.

7 O let the nations be glad and | sing · for | joy:
8 For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | na- · -tions | up- · -on | earth.

9 Let the people | praise thee, · O | God,
10 Let | all the · people | praise — | thee.

11 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our | own · God, shall | bless us.
12 God shall bless us, and all the ends of the | earth · shall | fear — | him.

PSALM LXXI.

1 In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be | put to · con- | -fusion.
2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine | ear · unto | me, · and | save me.

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3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may con- | -tinually · re- | -sort:
4 Thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my | rock · and | my — | fortress.

5 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honour | all · the | day.
6 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me | not · when my | strength — | faileth.

7 O God, thou hast taught me | from · my | youth:
8 And hitherto have I de- | -clared · thy | won- · -drous | works.

9 Now also when I am old and grey-headed, O God, for- | -sake · me | not;
10 Until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every | one · that | is · to | come.

11 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is | like · unto | thee?
12 Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the | depths — | of · the | earth.

13 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on | eve- · -ry | side.
14 I will praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou | Ho- · -ly | One · of | Israel.

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15 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which | thou · hast re- | -deemed.

16 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto | shame, · that | seek · my | hurt.

PSALM LXXII.

1 Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the | king's — | son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy | poor — | with — | judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little | hills, · by | righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in | pie- · -ces | the · op- | -pressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout | all · gene- | -rations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as | showers · that | water · the | earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the | moon · en- | -dureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the | ends — | of · the | earth.

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9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow
before him; and his enemies shall | lick ·
the | dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall
bring presents: the kings of Sheba and |
Seba · shall | offer | gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
all | nations · shall | serve him.
12 For he shall deliver the needy when he
crieth; the poor also, and | him · that |
hath · no | helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall
save the | souls · of the | needy.
14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and
violence: and precious shall their | blood ·
be | in · his | sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given
of the | gold · of | Sheba:
16 Prayer also shall be made for him continu-
ally; and | daily · shall | he · be | praised.

17 There shall be an handful of corn in the
earth upon the top of the mountains; the
fruit thereof shall | shake · like | Leba-
non:
18 And they of the city shall | flourish · like |
grass of . the | earth.

19 His name shall endure for ever: his name
shall be continued as | long · as the | sun.
20 And men shall be blessed in him: all | na-
tions · shall | call · him | blessed.

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21 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel,
who only doeth | won- · -drous | things.
22 And blessed be his glorious name for ever:
and let the whole earth be filled with
his | glory. · A- | -men, and · A- | -men.

PSALM LXXVII.

1 I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto
God with my voice; and he gave | ear ·
un- | -to me.
2 In the day of my | trouble · I | sought · the |
LORD:
3 I have considered the days of old, the years
of | an- · -cient | times.
4 I call to remembrance my song in the night:
I commune with mine own heart: and
my | spirit · made | dili- · -gent | search.
5 Will the LORD cast off for ever? and will he
be | favourable · no | more?
6 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his
promise | fail · for | ev- · -er- | -more?
7 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he
in anger shut up his | ten- · -der | mer-
cies?
8 And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will
remember the years of the right | hand ·
of | the · Most | High.
9 I will remember the works of the LORD:
surely I will remember thy | wonders · of |
old.
10 I will meditate also of all thy work, and |
talk · of | thy — | doings.

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11 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as | our — | God!
12 Thou art the | God · that | do- · -est | wonders:
13 Thou hast declared thy strength a- | -mong · the | people.
14 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the | sons · of | Jacob · and | Joseph.
15 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths | also · were | troubled.
16 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine | arrows · also | went · a- | -broad.
17 The voice of thy thunder was | in · the | heaven.
18 The lightnings lightened the world: the | earth — | trembled · and | shook.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps | are · not | known.
20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the | hand · of | Moses · and | Aaron.

PSALM LXXX.

1 Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the | cherubims, · shine | forth.
2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy | strength, · and | come · and | save us.

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3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face
to shine; and | we shall · be | saved.
4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be
angry against the | prayer · of | thy — |
people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears;
and givest them tears to | drink in · great |
measure.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neigh-
bours: and our enemies | laugh · a- |
-mong · them- | -selves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause
thy | face · to | shine,
8 And | we · shall | be — | saved.

9 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt:
thou hast cast out the | heathen · and |
planted it.
10 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst
cause it to take deep | root, · and it | filled ·
the | land.

11 The hills were covered with the shadow of
it, and the boughs thereof were like the |
good- · -ly | cedars.
12 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and
her | branches · un- | -to · the | river.

13 Why hast thou then broken down her
hedges, so that all they which pass by
the | way · do | pluck her?
14 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and
the wild beast of the | field — | doth ·
de- | -vour it.

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15 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and | visit · this | vine.
16 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest | strong · for | thy- — | -self.

17 It is burnt with fire, it is cast down: they perish at the re- | -buke of · thy | countenance.
18 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest | strong · for | thy- — | -self.

19 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call up- | -on · thy | name.
20 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and | we · shall | be — | saved.

PSALM LXXXIV.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O | LORD · of | hosts!
2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth | out · for the | liv- · -ing | God.

3 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still | prais- · -ing | thee.
4 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose | heart · are the | ways · of | them.

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5 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth be- | -fore — | God.
6 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give | ear, · O | God · of | Jacob.

7 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of | thine · an- | -ointed.
8 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to | dwell · in the | tents · of | wickedness.

9 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that | walk · up- | -rightly.
10 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the | man · that | trusteth · in | thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

1 LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the cap- | -tivity · of | Jacob.
2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast | cover- · -ed | all · their | sin.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the | fierceness · of thine | anger.
4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine | anger · toward | us · to | cease.

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5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to | all · gen-e- | -rations?
6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people | may · re- | -joice · in | thee?
7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us | thy · sal- | -vation.
8 I will hear what | God · the | LORD · will | speak.
9 For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn a- | -gain · to | folly.
10 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that | glory · may | dwell in · our | land.
11 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have | kissed · each | other.
12 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness | shall · look | down · from | heaven.
13 Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall | yield · her | increase.
14 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the | way — | of · his | steps.

PSALM LXXXVI.

1 Bow down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am | poor · and | needy.
2 Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy | servant · that | trust-eth · in | thee.

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3 Be merciful unto me, O LORD: for I cry | unto · thee | daily.
4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O LORD, do I | lift · up | my — | soul.

5 For thou, LORD, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that | call · up- | -on thee.
6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of | my — | sup- · -pli- | -cations.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for | thou · wilt | answer me.
8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O LORD; neither are there any | works · like | unto · thy | works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O LORD; and shall | glorify · thy | name.
10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: | thou · art | God · a- | -lone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to | fear · thy | name.
12 I will praise thee, O LORD my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy | name · for | ev- · -er- | -more.

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PSALM LXXXIX.

1 I WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for
ever: with my mouth will I make known
thy faithfulness to | all · gene- | -rations.
2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up
for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou es- |
-tablish · in the | ve- · -ry | heavens.
3 I have made a covenant with my chosen,
I have sworn unto | David · my | ser-
vant,
4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build
up thy | throne · to | all · gene- | rations.
5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders,
O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the con-
gregation | of · the | saints.
6 For who in the heaven can be compared
unto the LORD? who among the sons of
the mighty can be | likened · un- | -to ·
the | LORD?
7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly
of the saints, and to be had in reverence
of all them that | are · a- | -bout him.
8 O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD
like unto thee? or to thy | faithful- · -ness
| round · a- | -bout thee?
9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when
the waves therefore arise, thou | still- ·
-est | them.
10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one
that is slain; thou hast scattered thine
enemies | with · thy | strong — | arm.

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11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast | foun- · -ded | them.
12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall re- | -joice · in | thy — | name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is | thy · right | hand.
14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall | go · be- | -fore · thy | face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the | light of · thy | countenance.
16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall | they — | be · ex- | -alted.

17 For thou art the glory of their strength; and in thy favour our horn shall | be · ex- | -alted.
18 For the LORD is our defence; and the Holy One of | Is- · -rael | is · our | king.

PSALM XC.

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in | all · gene- | -rations.
2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to ever- | -last- · -ing, | thou · art | God.

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3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and saiest, Return, ye | children · of | men.
4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a | watch — | in · the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which | grow- · -eth | up.
6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut | down, — | and — | withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath | are · we | troubled.
8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the | light . of | thy — | countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years, as a | tale · that is | told.
10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut | off · and we | fly · a- | -way.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, | so is · thy | wrath.
12 So teach us to number our days, that we may ap- | -ply · our | hearts · unto | wisdom.

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13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent
thee con- | -cerning · thy | servants.
14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we
may rejoice and be | glad — | all · our |
days.

15 Make us glad according to the days where-
in thou hast afflicted us, and the years
wherein | we have · seen | evil.
16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
and thy | glo- · -ry | unto · their | chil-
dren.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be
upon us: and establish thou the work of
our | hands · up- | -on us;
18 Yea, the work of our | hands · es- | -tablish ·
thou | it.

PSALM XCI.

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the
Most High shall abide under the | shadow ·
of th' Al- | -mighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and
my fortress: my God; in | him · will |
I — | trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare
of the fowler, and from the | noi- · -some |
pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and
under his wings shalt thou trust: his
truth shall | be · thy | shield · and | buck-
ler.

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5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that | flieth · by | day:
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the de- | -struction · that | wasteth · at | noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not | come · nigh | thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the re- | -ward — | of · the | wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy | hab- · -i- | -tation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any | plague · come | nigh · thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in | all · thy | ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy | foot · a- | -gainst · a | stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample | un- · -der | feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because | he · hath | known · my | name.

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15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and | hon- · -our | him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and | shew · him | my · sal- | -vation.

PSALM XCII.

1 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, | O · Most | High.
2 To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy | faithful- · -ness | eve- · -ry · night.
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a | sol- · -emn | sound.
4 For thou, O Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the | works · of | thy — | hands.
5 O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are | ver- · -y | deep.
6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a | fool · under- | -stand — | this.
7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be de- | -stroyed · for | ever.
8 But thou, Lord, art most | high · for | ev- · -er- | -more.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for lo, thine | enemies · shall | perish.
10 All the workers of in- | -iqui- · -ty | shall · be | scattered.

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11 The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree: he shall grow like a | cedar · in | Lebanon.
12 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the | courts · of | our — | God.

13 They shall bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be | fat · and | flourishing;
14 To shew that the LORD is upright; he is my rock, and there is no un- | -righteous- · -ness | in — | him.

PSALM XCIII.

1 THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath | girded · him- | -self:
2 The world also is established, that it | can- · -not | be — | moved.

3 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from | ev- · -er- | -lasting.
4 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the | floods · lift | up · their | waves.

5 The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty | waves · of the | sea.
6 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine | house, · O | LORD, · for | ever.

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PSALM XCV.

1 O COME, let us sing unto the LORD; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of | our · sal- | -vation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful | noise · unto | him · with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King a- | -bove · all | gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the | hills · is | his — | also.

5 The sea is | his, · and he | made it.

6 And his hands | formed · the | dry — | land.

7 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the | LORD · our | Maker.

8 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep · of | his — | hand.

9 To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation | in · the | wilderness:

10 When your fathers tempted me, | proved me, · and | saw · my | work.

11 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not | known · my | ways:

12 Unto whom I sware in my wrath, that they should not | en · ter | into · my | rest.

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PSALM XCVI.

1 O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto
the LORD, | all · the | earth.
2 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew
forth his sal- | -vation · from | day · to |
day.

3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his
wonders a- | -mong · all | people.
4 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be
praised: he is to be | feared · a- | -bove ·
all | gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but
the | Lord · made the | heavens.
6 Honour and majesty are before him; strength
and | beauty · are | in · his | sanctuary.

7 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the
people, give unto the LORD | glory · and |
strength.
8 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto
his name: bring an offering, and | come ·
in- | -to · his | courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holi-
ness: fear before him, | all · the | earth.
10 Say among the heathen that the LORD reign-
eth: the world also shall be established
that it shall not be moved: he shall |
judge · the | peo- · -ple | righteously.

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11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the | fulness · there- | -of.
12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood re- | -joice · be- | -fore · the | LORD;
13 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge · the | earth:
14 He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the | peo- · -ple | with · his | truth.

PSALM XCVII.

1 THE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be | glad · there- | -of.
2 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habi- | -ta- · -tion | of · his | throne.
3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies | round · a- | -bout.
4 His lightnings enlightened the world; the | earth — | saw, · and | trembled.
5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the LORD of the | whole — | earth.
6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the | peo- · -ple | see · his | glory.
7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols; worship him, | all · ye | gods.
8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy | judg- · -ments, | O — | LORD.

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9 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth:
thou art exalted far a- | -bove · all | gods.
10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he pre-
serveth the souls of his saints; he deliver-
eth them out of the | hand — | of · the |
wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and glad-
ness for the | upright · in | heart.
12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give
thanks at the re- | -mem- · -brance | of ·
his | holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

1 O SING unto the LORD a new song: for he
hath done marvellous things: his right
hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten |
him · the | victory.
2 The LORD hath made known his salvation:
his righteousness hath he openly shewed
in the | sight — | of · the | heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his
truth toward the | house · of | Israel:
4 All the ends of the earth have seen the sal- |
-va- · -tion | of · our | God.

5 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the
earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice,
and | sing — | praise.
6 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the
harp, and the | voice — | of · a | psalm.

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7 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the | LORD, · the | King.
8 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and | they · that | dwell · there- | -in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together be- | -fore · the | LORD;
10 For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the | peo- · -ple | with — | equity.

PSALM XCIX.

1 THE LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the | earth · be | moved.
2 The Lord is great in Zion; and he is | high · a- | -bove · all | people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for | it · is | holy.
4 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his | footstool; · for | he · is | holy.

5 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the LORD, and | he — | an- · -swer'd them.
6 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the | ordi- · -nance | that · he | gave them.

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7 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God; thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of | their · in- | -ventions.
8 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the | LORD · our | God · is | holy.

PSALM C.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, | all · ye | lands.
2 Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his | pres- · -ence | with — | singing.

3 Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not | we · our- | -selves;
4 We are his people, and the | sheep · of | his — | pasture.

5 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts · with | praise:
6 Be thankful unto | him, · and | bless · his | name.

7 For the LORD is good; his mercy is | ev- · er- | -lasting;
8 And his truth endureth to | all — | gen- · -e- | -rations.

PSALM CII.

1 MY days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am | withered · like | grass.
2 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto | all — | gen- · -e- | -rations.

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3 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon
Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the
set | time, · is | come.
4 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones,
and | favour · the | dust · there- | -of.

5 So the heathen shall fear the name of the
LORD: and all the kings of the | earth ·
thy | glory.
6 When the LORD shall build up Zion, he
shall ap- | -pear · in his — | glory.

7 He will regard the prayer of the destitute,
and not de- | -spise · their | prayer.
8 This shall be written for the generation to
come: and the people which shall be cre- |
-ated · shall | praise · the | LORD.

9 For he hath looked down from the height of
his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord
be- | -hold · the | earth;
10 To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to
loose those that | are · ap- | -pointed · to |
death;

11 To declare the name of the LORD in Zion,
and his | praise in · Je- | -rusalem;
12 When the people are gathered together, and
the | kingdoms, · to | serve · the | LORD.

13 He weakened my strength in the way; he |
shortened · my | days.
14 I said, O my God, take me not away in the
midst of my days: thy years are through-
out | all — | gen- · -e- | -rations.

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15 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the
earth: and the heavens are the | work of
· thy | hands.
16 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:
yea, all of them shall wax old like a gar-
ment; as a vesture shalt thou change
them, and | they · shall | be — | changed:

17 But thou art the same, and thy years shall |
have · no | end.
18 The children of thy servants shall continue,
and their seed shall be es- | -tablish'd ·
be- | -fore — | thee.

PSALM CIII.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is
within me, bless his | ho- · -ly | name.
2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and for- | -get ·
not | all · his | benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who
healeth | all · thy dis- | -eases;
4 Who redeemeth thy | life — | from · de- |
-struction;

5 Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness
and | ten- · -der | mercies;
6 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
so that thy youth is re- | -new- · -ed | like
the | eagle's.

7 The Lord executeth righteousness and judg-
ment for all that | are · op- | -pressed.
8 He made known his ways unto Moses, his
acts unto the | chil- · -dren | of — | Israel.

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9 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and | plenteous · in | mercy.
10 He will not always chide; neither will he keep his | an- · -ger | for — | ever.

11 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to | our · in- | -iqui- -ties.
12 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward | them · that | fear — | him.

13 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our trans- | -gress- · -ions | from us.
14 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth | them · that | fear — | him.

15 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that | we · are | dust.
16 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the | field — | so · he | flourish- eth.

17 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall | know it · no | more.
18 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children: to such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his com- | -mandments · to | do — | them.

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19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth | o- · -ver | all.
20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the | voice · of | his — | word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that | do · his | pleasure.
22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the | LORD, — | O · my | soul.

PSALM CIV.

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD, my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with | honour · and | majesty:
2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the | heavens — | like · a | curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the | wings · of the | wind:
4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a | flam- — | -ing — | fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be re- | -mov'd · for | ever.
6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters | stood · a- | -bove · the | mountains.

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7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy
thunder they | hasted · a- | -way.
8 They go up by the mountains; they go
down by the valleys unto the place which
thou hast | found- · -ed | for — | them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not
pass over; that they turn not again to |
cover · the | earth.
10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys,
which | run · a- | -mong · the | hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field:
the wild asses | quench · their | thirst.
12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have
their habitation, which | sing · a- | -mong
· the | branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers:
the earth is satisfied with the | fruit of ·
thy | works.
14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,
and herb for the service of man: that he
may bring forth | food · out | of · the |
earth:

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of
man, and oil to make his face to shine,
and bread which strengtheneth | man's —
| heart.
16 The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the
cedars of Lebanon, which | he — | hath
— | planted;

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17 Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir-trees are | her — | house.
18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the | rocks — | for · the | conies.

19 He appointeth the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his | go- · -ing | down.
20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the | forest · do | creep — | forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their | meat · from | God.
22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and | lay · them | down in · their | dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour un- | -til · the | evening.
24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is | full · of | thy — | riches.

PART SECOND.

1 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is | full of · thy | riches.
2 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both | small · and | great — | beasts.

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3 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to | play · there- | -in.
4 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their | meat · in | due — | season.

5 That thou givest them, they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are | filled · with | good.
6 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and re- | -turn · to | their — | dust.

7 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the | face · of the | earth.
8 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall re- | -joice · in | his — | works.

9 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the | hills, and · they | smoke.
10 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my | God · while I | have · my | being.

11 My meditation of | him shall · be | sweet:
12 I will be | glad — | in · the | LORD.

PSALM CVII.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: for his mercy en- | -dureth · for | ever.
2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the | hand — | of · the | enemy;

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3 And gathered them out of the lands, from
the east, and from the west, from the
north, and | from · the | south.
4 They wandered in the wilderness in a soli-
tary way; they found no | city · to |
dwell — | in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul | faint- · -ed |
in them.
6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their
trouble, and he delivered them | out · of |
their · dis- | -tresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way,
that they might go to a city of | hab- · -i-
| -tation.—
8 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his
goodness, and for his wonderful works to
the | chil- · -dren | of — | men!

9 For he satisfieth the | long- · -ing | soul,
10 And filleth the | hun- · -gry | soul · with |
goodness.

SECOND PART.

1 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his
goodness, and for his wonderful works to
the | children · of | men!
2 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of
thanksgiving, and declare his | works — |
with · re- | -joicing.

3 They that go down to the sea in ships, that
do business in | great — | waters;
4 These see the works of the LORD, and his |
won- · -ders | in · the | deep.

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5 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the | waves · there- | -of.
6 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is | melted · be- | -cause · of | trouble.

7 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are | at their · wit's | end.
8 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them | out · of | their · dis- | -tresses.

9 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves there- | -of · are | still.
10 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them un- | -to · their de- | -sir- · -ed | haven.

11 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the | children · of | men!
12 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the as- | -sem- · -bly | of · the | elders.

13 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs | into · dry | ground;
14 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of | them · that | dwell · there- | -in.

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15 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground | in- · -to | water-springs.
16 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a | city · for | hab- · -i- | -tation;

17 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield | fruits · of | increase.
18 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their | cat- · -tle | to · de- | -crease.

19 Again they are minished and brought low through oppression, af- | -fliction, · and | sorrow.
20 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, | where · there | is · no | way.

21 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families | like · a | flock.
22 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all in- | -iquity · shall | stop · her | mouth.

23 Whoso is wise, and will ob- | -serve · these | things,
24 Even they shall understand the loving- | -kind- · -ness | of · the | LORD.

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PSALM CXI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the | con- · -gre- | -ga-tion.

2 The works of the LORD are great, sought out of all | them · that have | pleasure · there- | -in.

3 His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD is | gracious · and | full of · com- | -passion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful | of · his | covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the | her-it- · -age | of · the | heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judg-ment; all his com- | -mandments · are | sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in | truth — | and · up- | -rightness.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his | covenant · for | ever.

10 Holy and reverend | is — | his — | name.

11 The fear of the LORD is the be- | -ginning · of | wisdom.

12 A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his | praise · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

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PSALMS CXII AND CXIII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Blesssd is the man
that feareth the LORD, that delighteth
greatly in | his · com- | -mandments.
2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the
generation of the | up- · -right | shall · be |
blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house:
and his righteousness en- | -dureth · for |
ever.
4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the
darkness: he is gracious, and | full · of
com- | -passion, · and | righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth:
he will guide his af- | -fairs · with dis- |
-cretion.
6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the
righteous shall be in ever- | -last- · -ing |
re — | membrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his
heart is fixed, trusting | in · the | LORD.
8 His heart is established, he shall not be
afraid, until he see his de- | -sire · up- |
-on · his | enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the
poor; his righteousness en- | -dureth · for
| ever;
10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved, he
shall gnash with his teeth, and melt
away: the de- | -sire · of the | wicked ·
shall | perish.

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11 Praise ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the | name · of the | LORD.
12 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time | forth · and for | ev- · -er- | -more.

13 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is | to · be | praised.
14 The LORD is high above all nations, and his | glory · a- | -bove · the | heavens.

15 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who | dwelleth · on | high;
16 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in | heaven, · and | in · the | earth?

17 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy | out of · the | mire;
18 That he may set him with princes, even with the | prin- · -ces | of · his | people.

PSALM CXV.

1 NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for | thy · truth's | sake.
2 Wherefore should the heathen say, | Where · is | now · their | God?

3 But our God is in the heavens; he hath done whatso- | -ever · he | pleased.
4 Their idols are silver and gold, the | work · of | men's — | hands.

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5 They have mouths, but they speak not:
eyes have they, but they | see — | not:
6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses
have | they, · but | they · smell | not:

7 They have hands, but they handle not:
feet have they, but they walk not: neither
speak they | through · their | throat.
8 They that make them are like unto them;
so is every | one · that | trusteth · in |
them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he is their
| help and · their | shield.
10 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he is
their | help · and | their — | shield.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he
is their | help and · their | shield.
12 The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will
bless us; he will bless the house of Israel;
he will | bless · the | house · of | Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the LORD, both
| small · and | great.
14 The LORD shall increase you more and more,
| you · and | your — | children.

15 Ye are blessed of the LORD which made |
heaven · and | earth.
16 The heaven, even the heavens, are the
LORD's: but the earth hath he given to
the | chil- · -dren | of — | men.

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17 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any
that go | down · into | silence.
18 But we will bless the LORD from this time
forth and for evermore. | Praise — | the
— | LORD.

PSALM CXVI.

1 I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my
voice and my | sup- · -pli- | -cations.
2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
therefore will I call upon him as | long ·
as | I — | live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and
the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I
found | trouble · and | sorrow.
4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD;
O LORD, I be- | -seech thee, · de- | -liver ·
my | soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea,
our | God · is | merciful.
6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was
brought | low, · and he | help- · -ed | me.
7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the
LORD hath dealt | bounti- · -fully | with
thee.
8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
mine eyes from | tears, · and my | feet ·
from | falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the | land ·
of the | living.
10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was |
great- · -ly | af- — | -flicted:

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11 What shall I render unto the LORD for all
his | benefits · toward | me?
12 I will take the cup of salvation, and call
upon the | name — | of · the | LORD.

13 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in
the presence of | all · his | people.
14 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the |
death · of | his — | saints.

15 O LORD, truly I am thy servant; I am thy
servant, and the son of thy handmaid:
thou hast | loosed · my | bonds.
16 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanks-
giving, and will call upon the | name —
| of · the | LORD.

17 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in
the presence of | all · his | people.
18 In the courts of the LORD'S house, in the
midst of thee, O Jerusalem. | Praise — |
ye · the | LORD.

PSALM CXVIII.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD: for he is
good: because his mercy en- | -dureth ·
for | ever.
2 Let Israel now say, that his | mercy · en- |
-dureth · for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his
mercy en- | -dureth · for | ever.
4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that
his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

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5 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will | praise · the | LORD.
6 This gate of the LORD, into which the | right- · -eous | shall — | enter.

7 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become | my · sal- | -vation.
8 The stone which the builders refused is become the | head · stone | of · the | corner.

9 This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous | in · our | eyes.
10 This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will re- | -joice and · be | glad · in | it.

11 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send | now · pros- | -perity.
12 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the | house — | of · the | LORD.

13 God is the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the | horns · of the | altar.
14 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, | I · will ex- | -alt — | thee.

15 O give thanks unto the LORD; for | he · is | good:
16 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

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PSALM CXXI.

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh · my | help.
2 My help cometh from the LORD, which | made — | heaven · and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee | will · not | slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither | slum- · -ber | nor — | sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy | right — | hand.
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon — | by — | night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall pre- | -serve · thy | soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and | even · for | ev- · -er- | -more.

PSALM CXXII.

1 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the | house · of the | Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded as a city that | is · com- | -pact · to- | -gether.

3 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the | name · of the | LORD.
4 For there are set thrones of judgment, the | thrones · of the | house · of | David.

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5 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall | prosper · that | love thee.
6 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity with- | -in — | thy — | palaces.

7 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, | Peace · be with- | -in thee.
8 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will | seek — | thy — | good.

PSALM CXXVI.

1 WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like | them · that | dream.
2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our | tongue — | with — | singing.

3 Then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done | great things · for | them.
4 The LORD hath done great things for us; where- | -of — | we · are | glad.

5 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the | streams · in the | south.
6 They that sow in tears shall | reap — | in — | joy.

7 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come a- | -gain · with re- | -joicing,
8 Bringing his | sheaves — | — — | with him.

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PSALM CXXXV.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of
the LORD; praise him, O ye | servants ·
of the | LORD.
2 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in
the courts of the | house · of | our — |
God,

3 Praise the LORD; for the LORD is good;
sing praises unto his name; for | it · is |
pleasant.
4 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto him-
self, and Israel for | his · pe- | -cu- · -liar
| treasure.

5 For I know that the LORD is great, and that
our LORD is a- | -bove · all | gods.
6 Whatsover the LORD pleased, that did he in
heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and
| all — | deep— | places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the
ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings
for the rain; he bringeth the wind | out
of · his | treasuries:
8 Who smote the first-born of Egypt, both of |
man — | and — | beast:

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the
midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh,
and upon | all · his | servants.
10 Who smote great nations, and | slew — |
might- · -y | kings;

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11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of
Bashan, and all the | kingdoms · of | Ca-
naan:
12 And gave their land for an heritage, an her-
itage unto | Is- · -rael | his — | people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and
thy memorial, O LORD, throughout | all ·
gene- | -rations.
14 For the LORD will judge his people, and he
will repent himself con- | -cern- · -ing | his
— | servants.

15 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold,
the | work of · men's | hands.
16 They have mouths, but they speak not;
eyes have they, but | they — | see — |
not.

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither
is there any | breath in · their | mouths.
18 They that make them are like unto them:
so is every | one · that | trusteth · in |
them.

19 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the
LORD, O | house · of | Aaron;
20 Bless the | LORD, · O | house · of | Levi;

21 Ye that fear the LORD, | bless · the | LORD.
22 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which
dwelleth at Jerusalem. | Praise — | ye ·
the | LORD.

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PSALM CXXXVI.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for | he · is | good:
2 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

3 O give thanks unto the | God · of | gods.
4 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

5 O give thanks to the | LORD · of | lords:
6 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

7 To him who alone | doeth · great | wonders:
8 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

9 To him that by wisdom | made · the | heavens:
10 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

11 To him that stretched out the earth a- | -bove · the | waters:
12 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

13 To him that | made · great | lights:
14 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

15 The sun to rule by day: the moon and stars to | rule · by | night.
16 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

17 To him that smote Egypt | in · their | first-born:
18 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

19 And brought out Israel | from · a- | -mong them:
20 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

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21 With a strong hand, and with a | stretched · out | arm:
22 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

23 To him which divided the Red | sea · into | parts:
24 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

25 And made Israel to pass through the | midst · of | it:
26 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

27 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the | Red — | sea:
28 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

29 To him which led his people | through · the | wilderness:
30 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

31 To him which smote great kings: and gave their land for an heritage: even an heritage unto | Israel · his | servant:
32 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

33 Who remembered us in our | low · es- | -tate:
34 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

35 And hath redeemed us | from · our | enemies:
36 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

37 Who giveth | food to · all | flesh:
38 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

39 O give thanks unto the | God · of | heaven:
40 For his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

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PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing | praise · unto | thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word a- | -bove · all | thy — | name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me, with | strength in · my | soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the | words · of | thy — | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the | glory · of the | LORD.

6 Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he | know- · -eth a- | -far — | off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou | wilt · re- | -vive me:

8 Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy | right hand · shall | save — | me.

9 The LORD will perfect that which con- | -cern- · -eth | me:

10 Thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever: forsake not the | works · of | thine · own | hands.

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PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O LORD, thou hast searched | me, · and | known me.
2 Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, thou under- | -standest · my | thought a- · -far | off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with | all · my | ways.
4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O LORD, thou | knowest · it | al- · -to- | -gether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine | hand · up- | -on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I | cannot · at- | -tain · un- | -to it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I | flee from · thy | presence?
8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, be- | -hold, — | thou · art | there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost | parts · of the | sea;
10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy | right hand · shall | hold — | me.

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11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be | light . a- | -bout me.
12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are | both · a- | -like · to | thee.

13 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the | sum · of | them!
14 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand; when I | awake, · I am | still · with | thee.

15 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and | know · my | thoughts.
16 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the | way — | ev- · -er- | -lasting.

PSALM CXLV.

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for | ever · and | ever.
2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy | name · for | ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his | greatness · is un- | -searchable.
4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall de- | -clare · thy | migh- · -ty | acts.

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5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy | wond- · -rous | works.
6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and | I · will de- | -clare · thy | greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall | sing of · thy | righteousness.
8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to | anger, · and of | great — | mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over | all · his | works.
10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy | saints · shall | bless — | thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and | talk of · thy | power;
12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious | majes- · -ty | of · his | kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout | all · gene- | -rations.
14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all | those · that | be · bowed | down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their | meat in · due | season.
16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of | eve- · -ry | liv- · ing | thing.

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17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in | all · his | works.
18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that | call up- · -on | him · in | truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will | save — | them.
20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the | wicked · will | he · de- | -stroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the | praise · of the | LORD:
22 And let all flesh bless his holy | name · for | ever · and | ever.

PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, | O · my | soul.
2 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while | I · have | an- · -y | being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there | is · no | help.
4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very | day · his | thoughts | perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the | LORD · his | God:
6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth | truth — | for — | ever:

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7 Which executeth judgment for the op-
pressed: which giveth food to the hungry.
The LORD | looseth · the | prisoners:
8 The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind; the
LORD raiseth them that are bowed down:
the | LORD — | loveth · the | righteous:
9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he
relieveth the fatherless and widow: but
the way of the wicked he | turneth ·
upside | down.
10 The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God,
O Zion, unto all generations. | Praise — |
ye · the | LORD.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing
praises unto our God; for it is pleasant;
and | praise · is | comely.
2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he
gathereth to- | -gether · the | outcasts · of
| Israel.
3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth
| up · their | wounds.
4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth
them | all— | by · their | names.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his
under- | -standing · is | infinite.
6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth
the | wicked · down | to · the | ground.
7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing
praise upon the harp un- | -to · our | God:
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who
prepareth | rain — | for · the | earth.

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9 Who maketh grass to grow up- | -on · the | mountains.
10 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the | young — | ravens · which | cry.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that | hope in · his | mercy.
12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; | praise · thy | God, · O | Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy | children · with- | -in thee.
14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the | fin- · -est | of · the | wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word | runneth · very | swiftly.
16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the | hoar- · -frost | like — | ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand be- | -fore · his | cold?
18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the | wa- — | -ters — | flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments | un- · -to | Israel.
20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. | Praise — | ye · the | LORD.

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PSALM CXLVIII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD
from the heavens: praise him | in · the |
heights.
2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise | ye ·
him, | all · his | hosts.
3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him,
all ye | stars · of | light.
4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye
waters that | be · a- | -bove · the | heavens.
5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for
he commanded, and | they were · cre- |
-ated.
6 He hath also established them for ever and
ever: he hath made a de- | -cree · which
| shall · not | pass.
7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons
and | all — | deeps:
8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours: stormy
| wind · ful- | -filling · his | word:
9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and |
all — | cedars:
10 Beasts, and all cattle: creeping | things, ·
and | fly- · -ing | fowl:
11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes,
and all judges | of · the | earth:
12 Both young men, and maidens; | old · men,
| and — | children:
13 Let them praise the | name · of the LORD:
for his name a- | -lone · is | excellent.
14 His glory is a- | -bove · the | earth · and |
heaven.

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PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament | of · his | power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according | to · his | excel- · -lent | greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the | psaltery · and | harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with | stringed · instru- | -ments · and | organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the | high- · -sounding | cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. | Praise — | ye · the | LORD.

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